VOLUME XXX
NUMBER THREE

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SEPTEMBER, 1916

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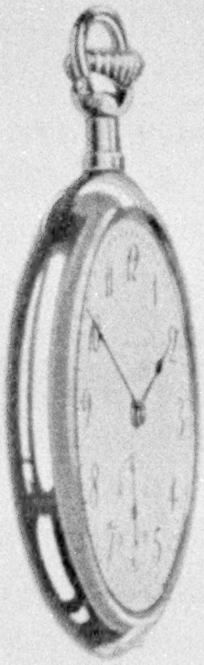
There's not a man in America who doesn't need an Accurate Watch

BEFORE you can ever own a truly accurate watch you must make up your mind to pay enough for it. The men you know who carry reliable watches did not get them for the price of a pair of shoes—they paid the price of a good suit of clothes.

Your jeweler will tell you that is true. Also, when you buy a high grade watch you are guaranteed against disappointment, not only by the maker; but every jeweler cheerfully gives to the buyer of a good watch a lot of service in the way of adjustments, etc., that it would be absurd for him to waste on a poor movement.

In fact no class of dealer in the world gives as much service with a worth-while purchase as the retail jeweler.

How much do you suppose a railroad conductor, engineer or brakeman pays for his watch? Rarely under $25.00. Frequently as high as $75.00.



If the watch refuses to keep time within certain strict standards, it is taken out of service and the railroad man has to buy himself a new one. This seldom happens. Railroad men choose their watches so it won't happen. Now does it signify anything to you that railroad men who buy their own watches, prefer to buy the Hamilton Watch?

The Hamilton is not the only watch accepted for railroad service, by any means. Yet a canvass of any group of railroad men (large enough to strike a national average) will show a majority of them carrying Hamiltons.

When you are sufficiently weary of a watch that won't keep time, and have made up your mind to buy a real timekeeper to carry for the balance of your life, go to your jeweler and tell him so.

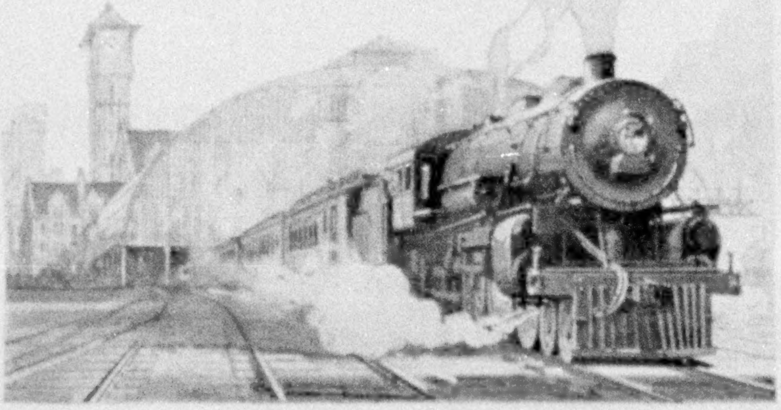
He will show you Hamilton Watches at $25.00, $32.50, $40.00, $50.00, $60.00, $70.00 up to $150.00 for the Hamilton Masterpiece in 18k heavy gold case. He can sell you Hamilton movements alone to fit your present watch case for as low as $12.25 ($13.00 in Canada) and they are accurate, guaranteed watches with the price in plain figures on the box.

If you want to know more of the simple logic of buying a good watch

Write for the Hamilton Watch Book—"The Timekeeper"

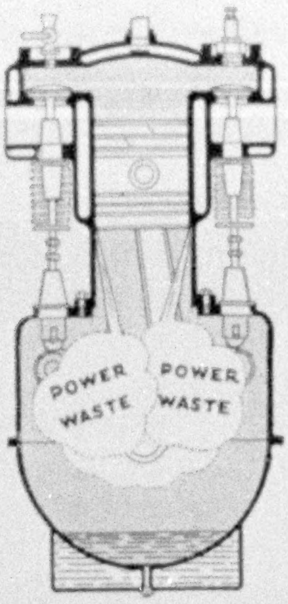
It shows all Hamilton Models for men and women, explains the meanings of technical watch terms and throws a flood of light on the problem of buying and owning a watch that will really keep accurate time.

Hamilton Watch Company
Dept. 35
Lancaster - Pennsylvania

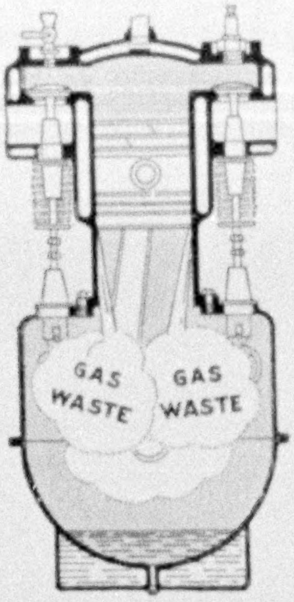


Hamilton Watch

"The Watch of Railroad Accuracy"



Escape of Power



How the right oil saves gasoline

THE only thing that sends power through the engine is the gas explosion.

If the combustion chamber is sealed tight the explosion acts with full force on the piston head.

But unless the combustion chamber is kept tightly sealed, part of each explosion escapes. The result is weakened power, and wasted gasoline.

Right here sealing the piston rings comes in as an important factor. Only one thing can prevent escape of power past the piston rings. That is a proper piston ring seal.

Your lubricating oil must provide this seal. But piston clearances vary in different types of motors—from .002 of an inch to .010 of an inch. Different motors therefore demand oils of different body.

Today thousands of cars are wasting power and gasoline with every piston stroke—simply because their lubricating oil does not properly seal the piston rings. Compression is lost. Part of each explosion escapes past the piston rings.

This power-loss means waste of gasoline on level roads. It means also lessened power on the hills.

In the chart on the right you will find the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils for your car. Among the many impor-

tant factors entering into the determination of the correct grade, the piston clearance in your motor was given careful consideration. The oil specified will give your engine a proper piston ring seal. If your car is not listed, a copy of our complete Lubricating Chart will be sent you on request.

Remember—a proper piston ring seal means more power on the hills—more mileage from your gasoline.

An Economical Demonstration

It will probably cost you less than a dollar to fill your crank case with the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils. The results will speak for themselves.

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

The four grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils for gasoline motor lubrication, purified to remove free carbon, are:

Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

Electric Vehicles—For motor bearings and enclosed chains use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" the year 'round. For open chains and differential use, Gargoyle Mobiloil "C" the year 'round. *Exception*—For *winter lubrication* of pleasure cars use Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic" for worm drive and Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" for bevel gear drive.

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloils from your dealer, it is safest to purchase in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. For information, kindly address any inquiry to our nearest office.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

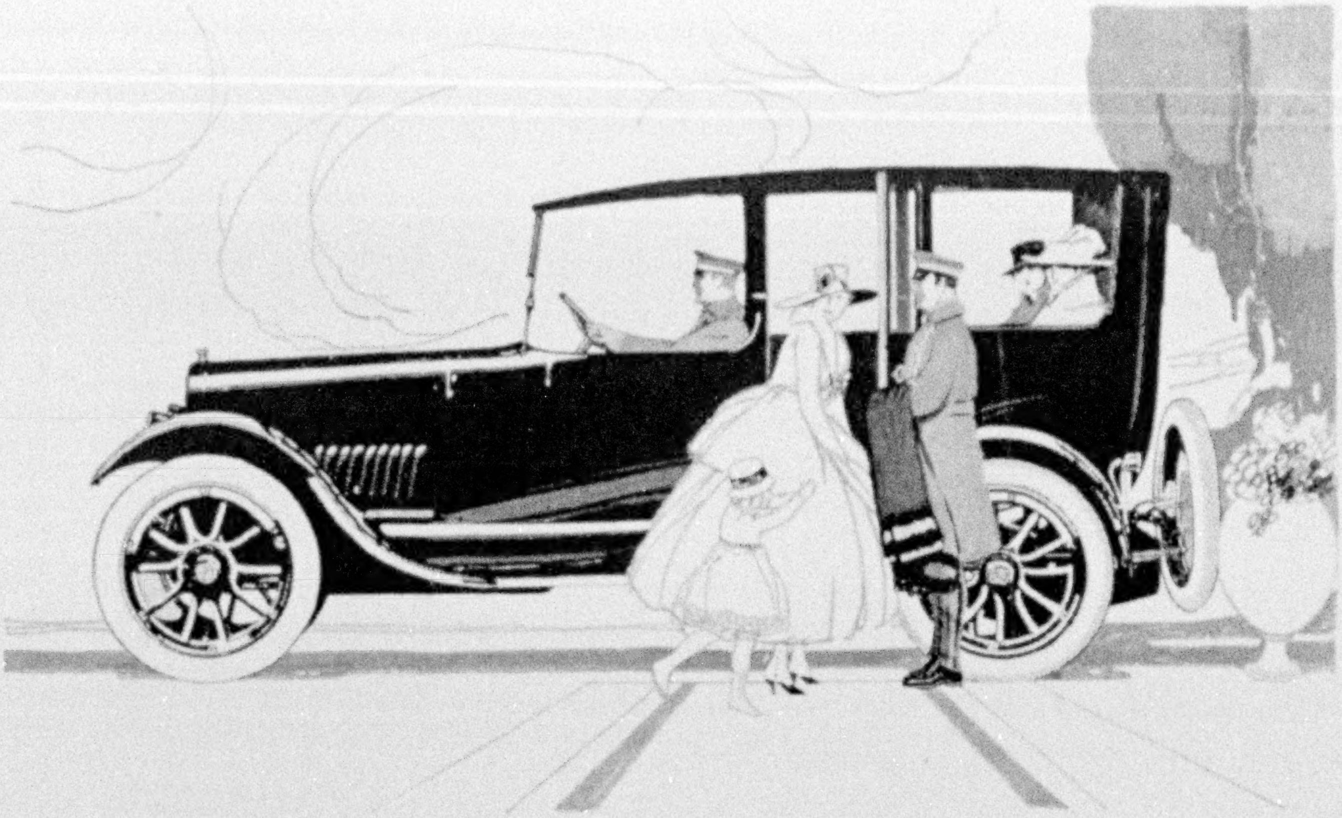
Specialists in the manufacture of high grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

Domestic Branches:	Detroit	Chicago	Minneapolis
	Boston	Philadelphia	Pittsburgh
	New York	Indianapolis	Kansas City, Kan.

Correct Automobile Lubrication

Explanation: In the Chart below, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils that should be used. For example, "A" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A." "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic," etc. The recommendations cover all models of both pleasure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

MODELS OF	1916		1915		1914		1913		1912	
CARS	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Abbott Detroit	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" " (8 cyl)	A	A	A	A						
Apperson	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Auburn (4 cyl)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
Autocar	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Avery	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (Mod. 5&C, 1 Ton)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
Briscoe	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc				
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Buick	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Cadillac					Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A	Arc	Arc						
Case	A	A	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Chalmers	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (Model 6-40)	A	Arc								
" (Model 6-30)	A	A								
Chandler Six	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
Chase (air)	B	B	B	B	B	B	B	B	B	B
" (water)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
Chevrolet	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	A		
Cole	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A	A	A						
Cunningham			Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	A	A	A
Delaunay-Belleville			B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Detroiter	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	A	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (8 cyl)			Arc	Arc						
Dodge	A	Arc	E	E						
Empire			Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc
Federal	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Fiat	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	A	A
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc	A	Arc
Grant	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
Haynes	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (12 cyl)	A	A								
Hudson	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" Super Six	A	A								
Hupmobile	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc
I. H. C. (air)			B	A	B	A	B	A		
" (water, 4 cycle)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
" Detroit, 4 cycle	A	Arc								
Jackson	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Jeffery	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	A				
" (Chesterfield)	A	Arc	A	Arc						
" Com'l	A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Kearns	E	E	E	E						
" Com'l	A	Arc	A	Arc						
Kelly Springfield	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
King			A	Arc	A	A	A	E	A	E
" (8 cyl)	A	A	Arc	Arc						
" Com'l	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
Kissel Kar	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" " Com'l	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" " (Model 48)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Knox	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
" (Model 35)	A	A	A	A						
Locomobile	E	E	E	E	E	E	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Lozier	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Marion	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Marmon	A	A	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Maxwell	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Mercer			A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (22-70)			Arc	Arc						
" (22-72)	A	A								
Mitchell	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Moline							A	Arc	A	Arc
" Knight	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Moon (4 cyl)			Arc	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (6 cyl)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
National	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (12 cyl)	A	A								
Oakland	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Oldsmobile	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Overland	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Packard			A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (12 cyl)	A	A								
" Com'l	A	A	A	A						
Paige			A	Arc	A	A	A	E	A	E
" (6-46)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc						
" (6-36 & 38)	A	Arc	A	Arc						
Pathfinder	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc		
" (12 cyl)	A	A								
Peerless	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A								
Pierce Arrow	A	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc
" " Com'l	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Premier	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Regal	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (8 cyl)	A	A	Arc	Arc						
Renault	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Reo	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Richmond	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc		
Saxon	E	E	E	E	E	E				
Selden	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Simplex	A	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Stearns Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	A	A	A	A
" " (8 cyl)	B	A								
Stevens Duryea			Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Studebaker	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	Arc	Arc
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Velie (4 cyl)			A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
" (6 cyl)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc				
White	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Willys Knight	B	A	B	A	A	A				
Winton	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc



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Limousine, $2595 f. o. b. Cleveland

This Car Pleases the Most Discriminating Purchasers

The Type 17 Chandler Limousine combines beauty of body design and finish with superior mechanical service in an unusual degree. On the famous Chandler Chassis is mounted a luxurious, dignified carriage of such character and refinement as to please the most discriminating families. Material and workmanship throughout are of highest quality. All furnishings and appointments are in keeping with the character of the car.

Upon request we shall be pleased to mail booklet descriptive of the several closed car Chandler models.

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1409-1439 East 131st St., Cleveland, Ohio
Cable Address: "Chanmotor"

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Brady Murray Motors Corp.,
1884 Broadway

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CLEVELAND, OHIO
Cuyahoga Sales Co.,
4400 Euclid Avenue

BOSTON, MASS.
Chandler Motors of N. E., Inc.,
1110 Boylston Street

PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Herbert-Cook & Co.,
Corner Broad and Race Streets

ST. LOUIS, MO.
Lewis Auto Company
4700 Washington Avenue

PITTSBURGH, PA.
Averman-Lynn, Inc.,
5910 Penn Avenue

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Race Street

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
Peacock Motor Sales Co.,
1350 Van Ness Avenue

DEALERS IN HUNDREDS OF OTHER CITIES AND TOWNS

The Sunset Dish

Which Children Get Tonight

Perhaps a million children, this summer night, will sup on a dish like this. It is Puffed Wheat or Puffed Rice—the bubble-like grains—in a bowl of milk or cream.

The dish used to be bread and milk. Sometimes it was crackers. Now it is whole grains, because whole grains are better. And those airy, toasted, flaky grains are made four times as porous as bread.

Not Merely Delightful

Puffed Grains are served because children enjoy them. They don't like to go back to homely grain foods when they once taste these nut-like titbits.

But there are other and greater reasons. Children need whole grains, rich in elements which white flour lacks. And those whole grains should be wholly digestible.

That is what Prof. A. P. Anderson has accomplished in these foods. Every food cell is steam exploded. Every atom of the whole grain feeds. That is true of no other form of grain food.

Please remember that. Your doctor will confirm it. If you want easy, complete digestion—if you want the whole grain made available—you should serve wheat and rice in puffed form.

At Noon

When you serve ice cream, try scattering Puffed Rice on it. The finest chefs do this now. The grains are fragile, crisp and flaky. The taste is like toasted nuts.

Use them also in candy-making. See directions on the package. Puffed grains are both foods and confections. Between meals, children love to eat them dry—like peanuts.

Puffed Wheat	*Except in*	**12c**
Puffed Rice	*Far West*	**15c**
Corn Puffs—Bubbles of Corn Hearts—15c		

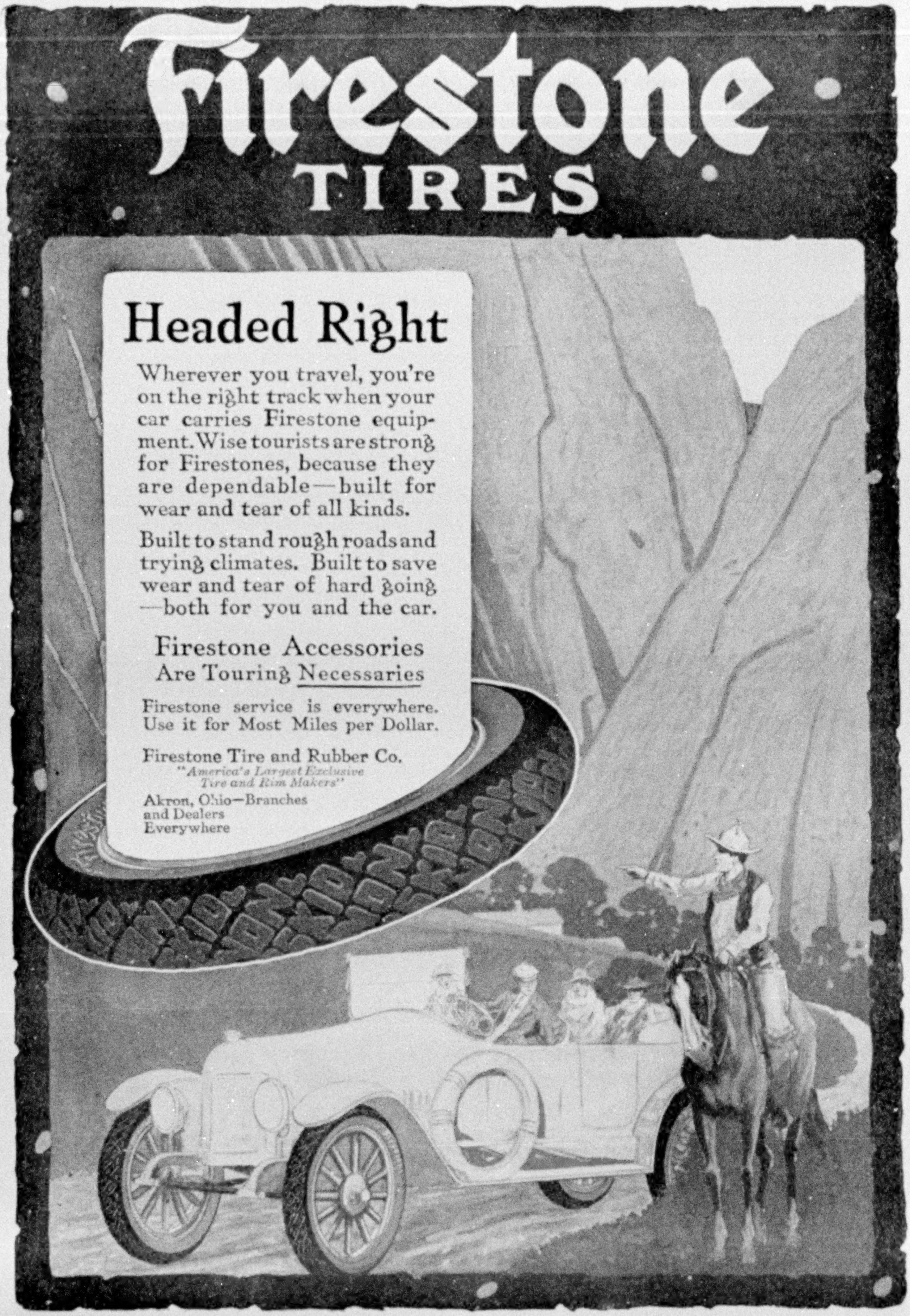
At Morn

In the morning serve with sugar and cream, or mixed with any fruit. Serve a different Puffed Grain each morning. Every pantry shelf in summer should contain all three. As breakfast dainties, Puffed Grains hold supreme place. Nothing compares with them.

The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers

(1364)


Firestone
TIRES
Headed Right
Wherever you travel, you're on the right track when your car carries Firestone equipment. Wise tourists are strong for Firestones, because they are dependable—built for wear and tear of all kinds.
Built to stand rough roads and trying climates. Built to save wear and tear of hard going—both for you and the car.
Firestone Accessories Are Touring Necessaries
Firestone service is everywhere. Use it for Most Miles per Dollar.
Firestone Tire and Rubber Co.
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire and Rim Makers"
Akron, Ohio—Branches and Dealers Everywhere

New York
1:30 a. m.
Monday

Cleveland
7:55 p. m. Mon.
647 mi.
Av. 34 m. p. h.

Merrillville
INDIANA
(Near Chicago)
6:45 a. m. Tues.
977 mi.
Av. 33.3 m. p. h.

Cedar Rapids
3:45 p. m. Tues.
1235 mi.
Av. 33 m. p. h.

Omaha
1:05 a. m. Wed.
1536 mi.
Av. 33 m. p. h.

Cheyenne
4:50 p. m. Wed.
2113 mi.
Av. 32.3 m. p. h.

Evanston
WYOMING
11:30 a. m. Thurs.
2529 mi.
Av. 30.1 m. p. h.

Ely
NEVADA
7:55 a. m. Fri.
2890 mi.
Av. 27.6 m. p. h.

Reno
5:31 a. m. Sat.
3240 mi.
Av. 25.7 m. p. h.

San Francisco
5:00 p. m. Sat.
3476 mi.
Av. 25.1 m. p. h.

Marmon 34 Makes CROSS-CONTINENT RECORD

New York to San Francisco
5 Days—18½ Hours
3476 Miles

S. B. Stevens, Chairman of the Motor Reserve Division of the American Defense Society, planned this record-breaking run. He drove personally over 1500 miles of the distance.

The run was made under the auspices of the Society to demonstrate the possible speed and practicability of motor car transportation across the Continent. The car was sealed at the start and checked up at the finish by the Automobile Club of America.

This is the most remarkable and fastest journey ever made across the United States in a motor car. The average rate of speed was almost equal to that of fast trans-continental trains. The car was a Marmon 34 touring car, of regular production.

This is final proof of the soundness of the advanced principles which make up this remarkable car, a few of which are:

A scientifically constructed car of 136-inch wheelbase, 1100 pounds lighter than cars of equal size and power. A perfectly balanced car—easily handled—with low center of gravity and a minimum of unsprung weight eliminating body sway at high speeds.

The new Marmon frame construction with side members 10 inches deep and steel running boards an integral part.

The cross cantilever rear spring construction which protects the car from road shocks and insures exceptional riding comfort.

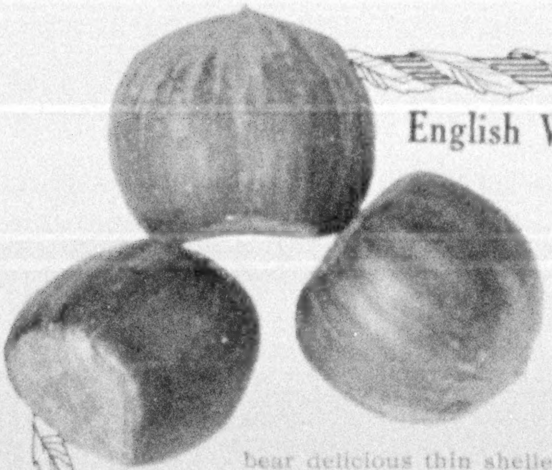
The Marmon system of chassis self-lubrication, which eliminates all but four grease cups on the entire car. The powerful, rapid accelerating, six-cylinder, overhead valve motor, and many other distinctive advanced features.

TWO VITAL FACTORS
in making this record were Lynite Aluminum mono-block motor casting and Lynite Aluminum pistons.
LYNITE ALUMINUM

No Changes for 1917

There will be no change in the Marmon 34 for 1917 save perhaps minor refinements such as are likely to be made at any time during a season's production.

NORDYKE & MARMON COMPANY
Established 1851 INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



English Walnuts and Hardy Filberts

for Zero Climates

EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL for LAWN, DRIVEWAY, and STREET

It stands to reason that trees grown at the 43d Parallel of latitude close to the Canadian Border, with winter temperature far below zero, must possess rugged vitality. No others could survive.

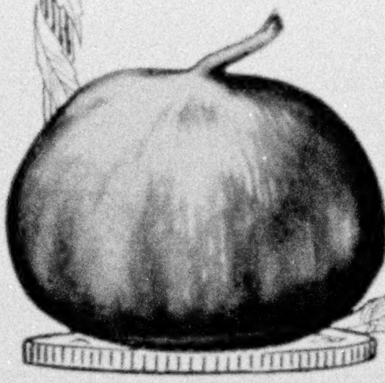
OUR HOME GROWN ENGLISH WALNUTS, from home grown seed, are **safer to plant than peach trees.**

We are headquarters for **NORTHERN CROWN FILBERTS** and recommend their universal planting. A few around your home will bear delicious thin shelled Filberts for your own use. For orchard planting they are dependable as **Real Money Makers.** Culture is of the easiest, and our northern grown trees will stand temperatures of **10 or 15 below zero** and generally come into **Bearing the Second or Third Year.**

SOBER PARAGON Mammoth Sweet Chestnut

One crop brought $30,000. Plant for profit, for pleasure, or for decoration—plant a thousand trees or a single one. A **safe tree** to plant in **zero climates** or in **hot climates.** Succeeds in drouth, in frost, in poor soil, and upon hillsides—the roughest of lands. ***Every tree we ship this fall bore chestnuts last season.***

RANERE Everbearing Raspberry—Satisfies "That's all."



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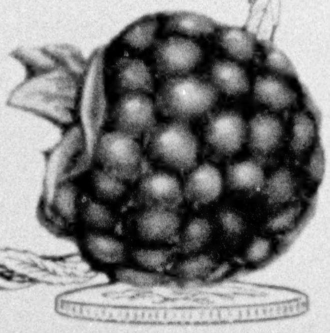


Covers a 25c. piece

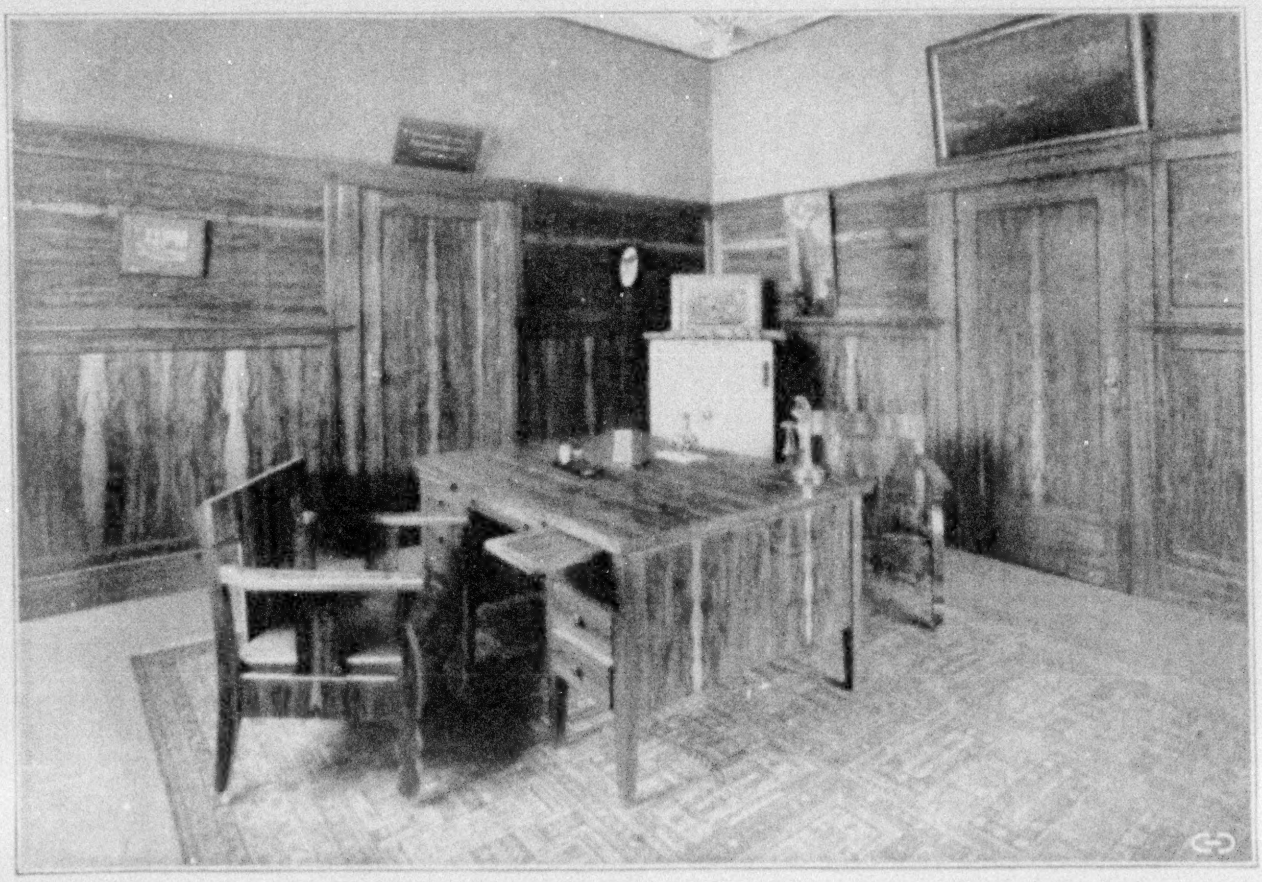
Luscious, sugary, bright crimson berries every day from June till November. The strong plants offered you for planting this Fall will supply your table next season. So profitable it is called the "Mortgage Lifter." Strong grower—succeeds in any soil.

Fiftieth Year in Business—Our Golden Anniversary Souvenir Rose Free with every order

Our 1916 Catalog and Planting Guide includes Nut Culture in the North, tells you how, when and where to plant. **Mailed Free** *on request.*

GLEN BROS., Inc., Glenwood Nursery. Established 1866.
1731 Main St., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

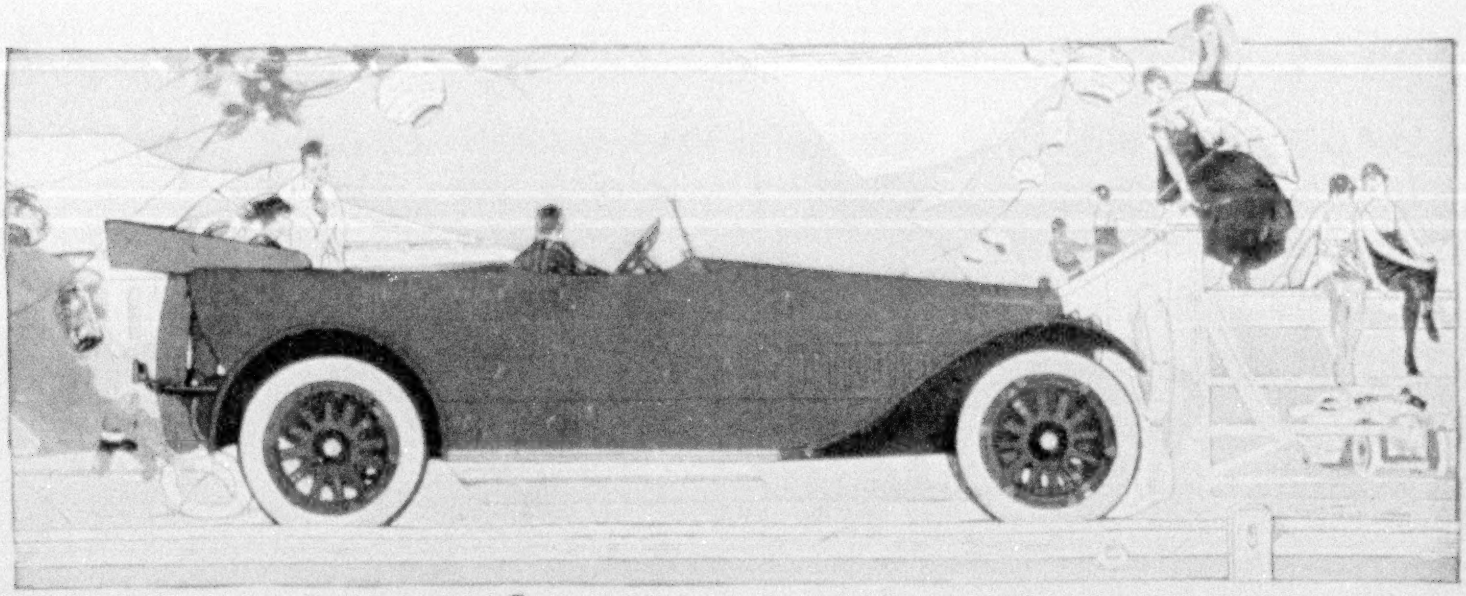
RED GUM "AMERICA'S FINEST CABINET WOOD" RED GUM



AN ENDURING HARDWOOD, YET SOFT AS SATIN TO THE TOUCH. ITS NATURAL TONE A RICH, WARM BROWN, "A JOY TO THE EYE."

EUROPE WAS USING AMERICAN RED GUM FOR FINE CABINET WORK YEARS BEFORE AMERICA'S PRIDE AWOKE TO ITS OWN.

Enjoy Beauty! Write for Samples GUM LUMBER MFRS. ASSN. 1311 Bank of Commerce Bldg. MEMPHIS, TENN. *With Knowledge! Write for Booklet*



Mitchell

MID-YEAR SIX
$1325 F. O. B. Racine
26 Extra Features

The Car That Experts Buy

Over 55,000 men are now driving Mitchell cars built under John W. Bate, the genius in efficiency.

Most of them, our dealers say, seem to know mechanics. Many are noted engineers.

That seems to be so the world over.

Mitchell owners are largely experts. Now we wish to argue that this engineers' car is the car for laymen, too.

Look for a Lifetime Car

What these experts seek is a lifetime car. And that is what you should seek. Five years have proved that this Light Six type is going to be the car of the future. Men who buy that type today should buy their cars to keep.

Mr. Bate, in the Mitchell, has aimed at a lifetime car. All of his standards call for 50 per cent over-strength.

There are 440 parts in the Mitchell which are either drop-forged or steel-stamped. They are three times as strong as castings.

All the main strains are met with Chrome-Vanadium steel. He uses a wealth of it. The Bate cantilever springs have a perfect record. Not one has ever broken.

As a result of these standards, one Bate-Built Mitchell has run 218,734 miles. Six have averaged 164,372 miles each, or more than 30 years of ordinary service.

$1325 F.O.B. Racine

For 5-Passenger Touring Car or 3-Passenger Roadster

7-Passenger Touring Body $35 Extra

High-speed economical Six. 48 horsepower—127-inch wheelbase; complete equipment including 26 extra features. Also five types of closed bodies.

You get these standards at the Mitchell price because of this wonderful factory. It was built and equipped by Mr. Bate to build this car at minimum cost. It has cut our factory cost 50 per cent. When you can get so much of extra value, don't you think that you should take it?

Extras Without Cost

You also get in the Mitchell 26 extra features which other cars omit. They will cost us this year over $2,000,000. And each is something you would miss.

In this Mid-Year Mitchell you get the most complete car, the most up-to-date car that's shown. It has 73 attractions—new ideas and touches — which our early-spring model lacked.

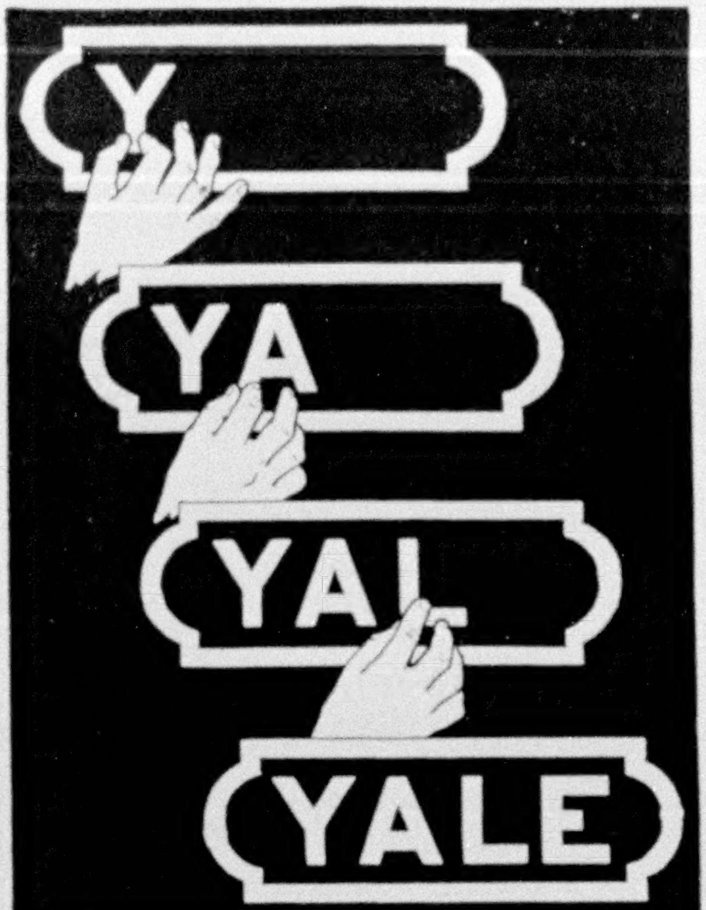
Mitchell bodies are finished in 22 coats. They are upholstered in French-finished leather. They have a light in the tonneau, a locked compartment for valuables—every dainty appointment known.

The Mitchell is known as "The Engineers' Car," because of mechanical perfections. But these things, we argue, should appeal to every man who buys a fine car.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Successor to Mitchell-Lewis Motor Co.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

THERE'S A MITCHELL DEALER IN YOUR TOWN

(111)



Look for the name Yale

When you buy a night latch to supplement an unreliable outside door lock—

Or a sturdy padlock to securely lock your garage, stable, cellar door, or tool box—

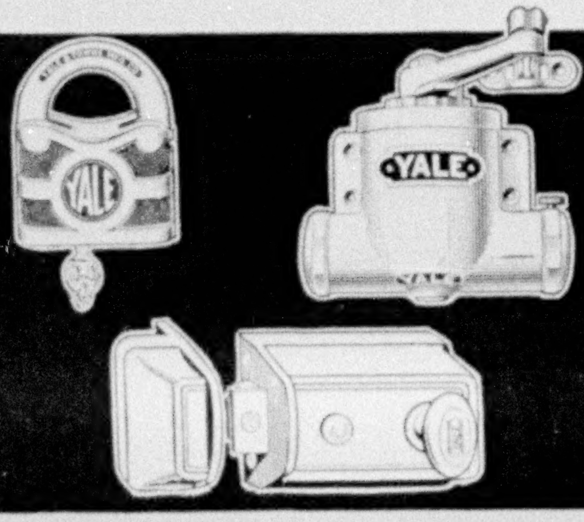
Or the ingenious mechanical door closer that does away with slamming doors and controls and closes them always and silently.

Look for the name Yale—it is on every Yale product—a visible guarantee of Quality and Service

For Sale by Hardware Dealers

THE YALE & TOWNE MFG. CO.

9 East 40th Street New York



STERLING BRONZE CO

16-18 EAST 40TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

FOUNDERS IMPORTERS DESIGNERS AND MAKERS OF LIGHTING FIXTURES GRILLES ANDIRONS AND FIRE PLACE FITTINGS CLOCKS, DESK TABLE AND MANTEL ORNAMENTS, EXCLUSIVE GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS. OUR SHOWROOM IS OUR ONLY CATALOGUE WE COURT INQUIRY AND INVITE CORRESPONDENCE

Hess-Ives Hicro Camera

THOSE gorgeous tints that nature lavishes upon the leaves and flowers of October may be retained in your photographs. The Hicro Process not only gives you the color of every subject but makes possible as many copies as you may desire. Study the possibilities of this forward step in photography. Let us send you a catalog.

Hess-Ives Corporation

1201 Race Street

Philadelphia

Two Ways of Typewriting

(You can make this test yourself)

10 A. M.
"I want to send this letter to 1,000 names," you say. "Five hundred typewritten and 500 multigraphed."

10:15 A. M.
The Multigraph operator starts setting up the letter. Five typists start writing it on typewriters.

11 A. M.
Multigraph operator has finished setting up the letter and pulls a proof. The five typists have finished fifteen letters.

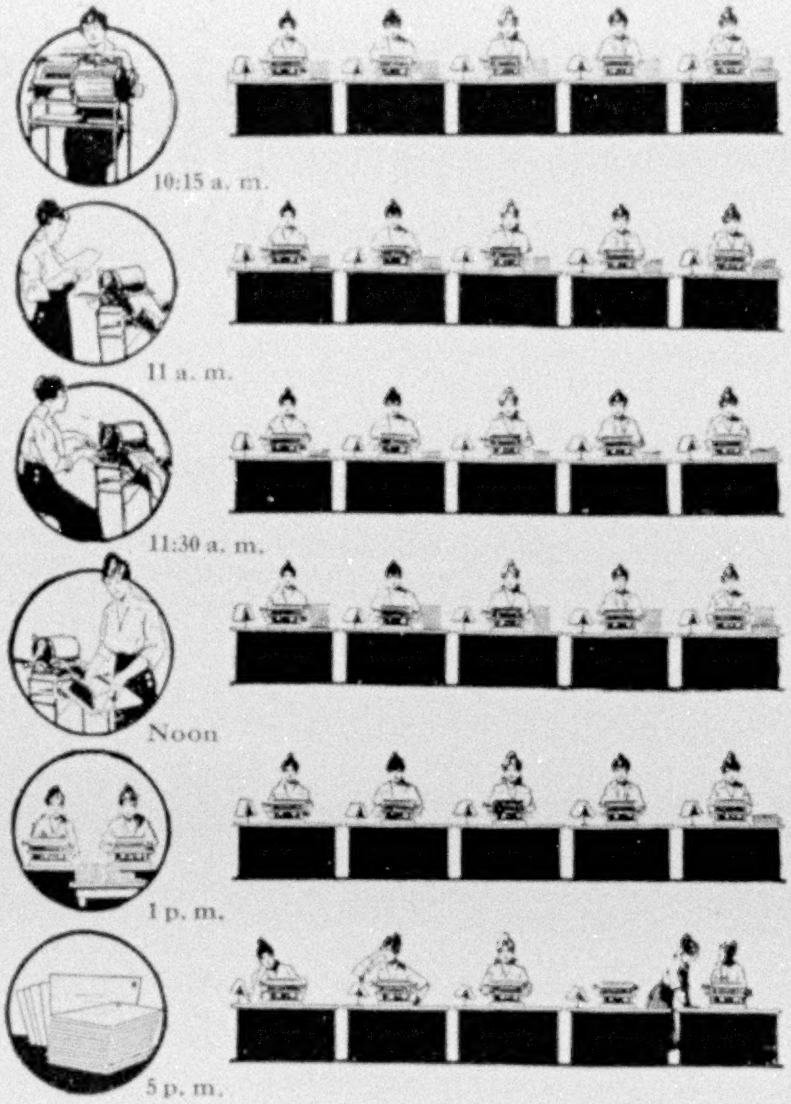
11:30 A. M.
Multigraph operator has corrected the proof and started the run. Typists have written twenty-two letters.

NOON
Multigraph operator has finished running the 500 letters. Typists have written thirty-five.

1 P. M.
Two typists start filling in Multigraph letters. Typists have written fifty.

5 P. M.
Multigraph letters all filled in, envelopes addressed, ready for the mail. Typists have written 200—with a day and a half more work to do.

5 DAYS LATER
Multigraph letters which cost one-tenth as much as the others brought just as many replies and brought them quicker, because they were out first.

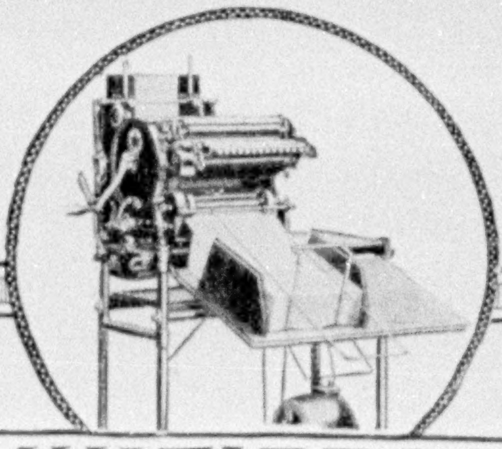


Producing real typewritten letters in quantities, cheaper and better than it can be done by hand, is only one of the things the Multigraph does. It also does real printing—from type or electrotypes and printers' ink—in the privacy of your own place of business and at an amazing saving of time and money.

Give us an opportunity to show you how the Multigraph will pay its way in your business.

"You can't buy a Multigraph unless you need it."

Multigraph Senior—Electrically driven and completely equipped for high-grade printing with printers' ink, type or electrotypes or for producing typewritten letters in quantities. Prices, $565 to $715. Easy payments. Hand-driven models, $200 up.



Multigraph, 1821 E. 40th St., Cleveland

Prove to me, if you can, that the Multigraph can save time and money in my business.

Name____________________

Official Position____________________

Firm____________________

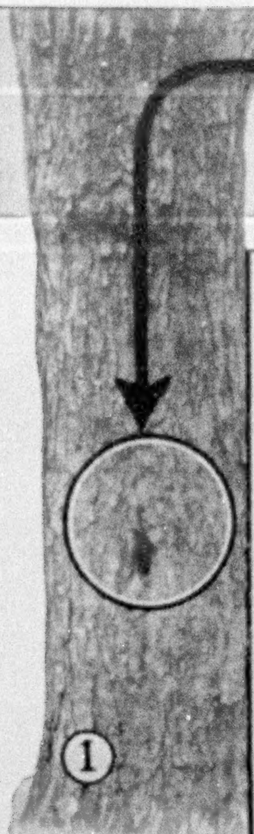
Street Address____________________

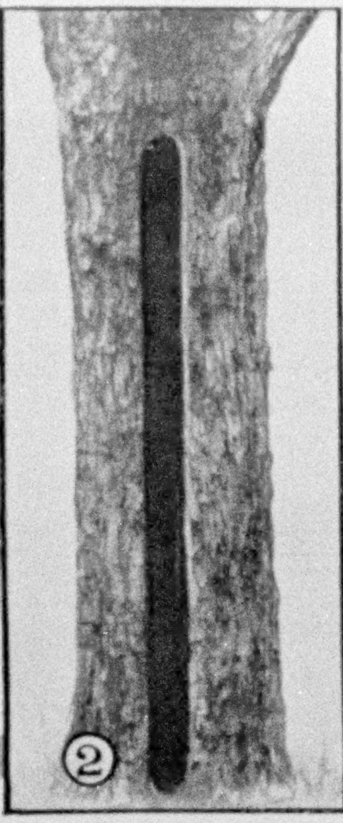
Town____________ State________

THE MULTIGRAPH

The danger sign—

To ignore it means sure tree destruction!





If you were to examine closely the trees on your place, you would probably see on some of them a tiny crevice in the bark. To you perhaps it would look very innocent. To the trained eye of a Davey Tree Surgeon it would mean d-a-n-g-e-r!

The tree in the picture was sound and healthy—apparently—except for a little hole in the bark (photograph No. 1). But note what the Davey expert discovered after a little chiseling (photograph No. 2)—a condition of hidden decay so serious that the tree was but a mere shell, an easy victim for any severe storm! What is the real condition of YOUR trees? Have them examined NOW—by

Davey Tree Surgeons

Tree Surgery as they practice it is scientifically accurate and mechanically perfect. It is SAFE because it eliminates experiment. It endures. W. G. Carrington, Greenwich, Conn., writes: "The work you have done for me is the most wonderful example of tree surgery I have ever seen." Davey experts are the official choice of the U. S. Government. Every year of neglect adds 10% to 25% to the cost of saving trees. Write today for free examination and booklet illustrating Davey Tree Surgery.

The Davey Tree Expert Company, 189 Elm St., Kent, Ohio

(Operating the Davey Institute of Tree Surgery.) Accredited representatives everywhere.

Permanent representatives located at Boston, Albany, White Plains, N. Y., Stamford Conn., Jamaica, L. I., Newark, N. J., Philadelphia, Washington, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Cincinnati, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City. Canadian address, 81 St. Peter Street, Quebec.

Have your trees examined NOW!

Hit Hard—and Hit Quick!

It is the only safe way when dealing with the germs that cause disease. Dioxogen hits hard, and if you use it soon enough it hits so well that germs never get a foothold to work harm.

Dioxogen

is a bulwark against infection; no home should be without it.

OAKLAND CHEMICAL CO.
10 Astor Place, New York

DEAF?

Read What Dr. Upham Says of the

1917 Acousticon

W. C. Upham, M. D., of Washington, D. C., writes us—"Where I could not possibly hear a word of conversation, with the ACOUSTICON I hear distinctly. No person who is hard of hearing should fail to get this Instrument if possible to obtain it."

The unstinted praise of 250,000 satisfied customers and many letters like the above from eminent physicians lead us to urge you and every deaf person, entirely at our risk, without a penny of expense, to give the 1917 ACOUSTICON a thorough trial in your own home, absolutely and entirely

No Deposit FREE No Expense

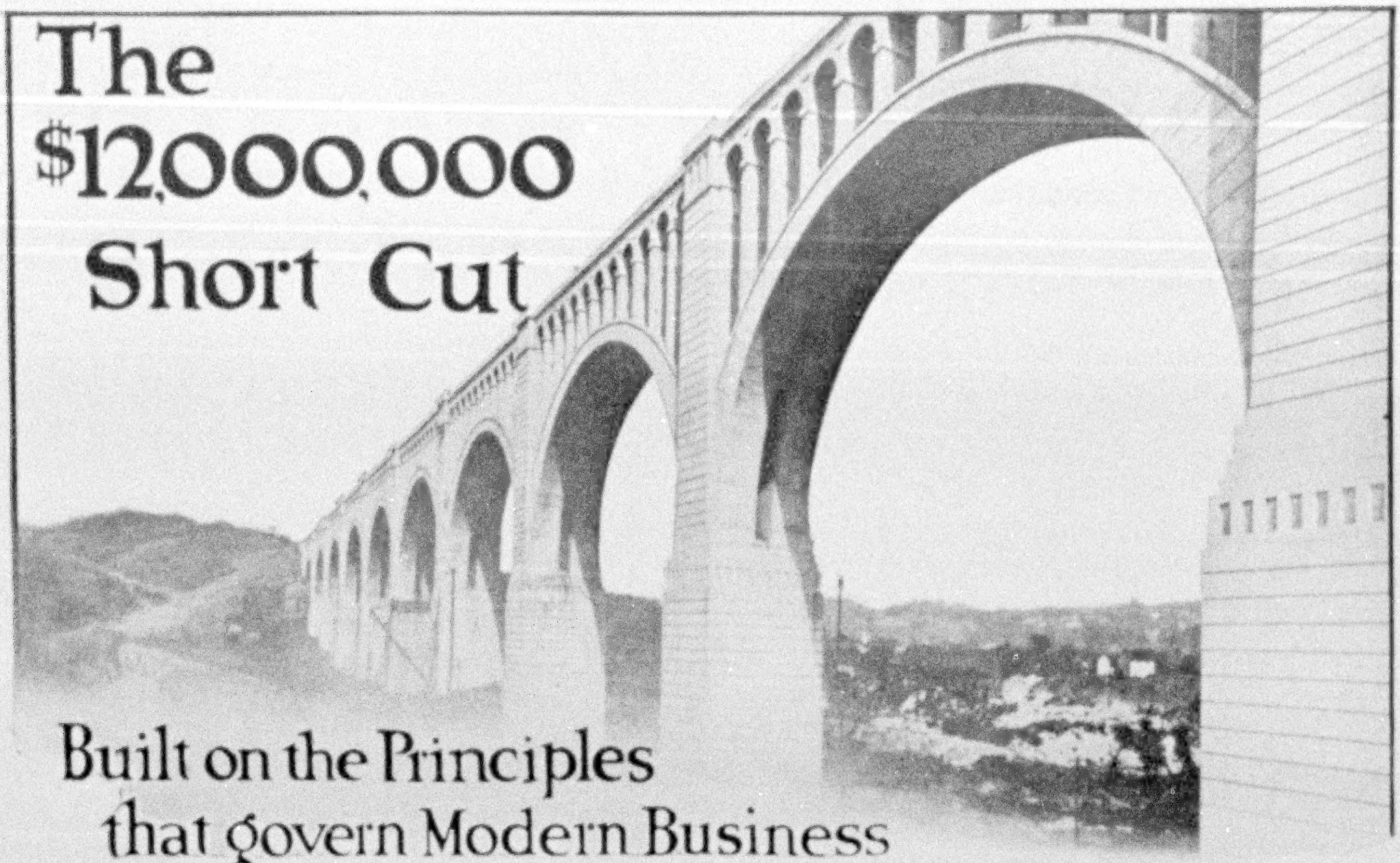
All you need to do is to write saying that you are **deaf** and will try the ACOUSTICON. The trial will not cost you one cent, for we even pay delivery charges.

WARNING! There is no good reason why everyone should not make as liberal a trial offer as we do, so do not send money for any instrument for the deaf until you have tried it.

The ACOUSTICON has improvements and patented features which cannot be duplicated, so no matter what you have tried in the past, send for your free trial of the ACOUSTICON today and convince yourself—you alone to decide. Address

GENERAL ACOUSTIC CO., 1311 Candler Bldg., New York
Toronto, Ont. Office, Royal Bank Bldg.

The $12,000,000 Short Cut



Built on the Principles that govern Modern Business

THE Tunkhannock Viaduct, half a mile long and 240 feet high, is the biggest feature of a new $12,000,000 "cut-off" which lowers the time on the Lackawanna Railroad from New York to Buffalo by only twenty minutes.

This huge bridge, built at an enormous cost, is simply a short cut—a monumental example of modern business-like methods of doing things—finding the most direct route, whatever the cost. Though built upon a huge scale, this viaduct is really a simple application of the *short-cut method* of business progress.

The Modern Business Course and Service of the Alexander Hamilton Institute is a carefully planned and practically executed *short cut to business knowledge*—a business training that otherwise would take years of long and bitter experience to acquire.

Based on the Actual Experience of the Most Successful Business Men

A thousand men's experience, with all the errors, experiments and mistakes eliminated, put into your hands for your own use in business, is the best and most direct *short cut* to success. This is what the Modern Business Course and Service gives you.

Through this Course, the Alexander Hamilton Institute is training over 40,000 men in America today to be more successful in business.

It presents to you the best systems and methods in organization and management, in *interesting* and *practical* form. It shows you the most successful means of reaching new markets—the most progressive principles and the most up-to-date practice in advertising, business correspondence, credits, collections, accounting, auditing and cost finding. It teaches the broad fundamentals of business, and the application of these principles to the individual case.

This information and training is backed up with a *personal service* that assures you getting the fullest benefits of the Course.

The Kind of Men Enrolled

Among the 40,000 subscribers are such men as Alfred I. DuPont, of the DuPont Powder Companies, capitalized at $120,000,000; Melville W. Mix, President of the Dodge Mfg. Co., a $1,500,000 corporation; Geo. M. Verity, President of the American Rolling Mills, a $5,000,000 corporation; William H. Ingersoll, Marketing Manager of the biggest watch company in the world; N. A. Hawkins, General Sales Manager of the Ford Motor Car Co.—and scores of other equally prominent men.

In the Standard Oil Co. there are 215 men enrolled; in the U. S. Steel Corporation, 450; in the National Cash Register Co., 173; in the General Electric Co., 240; in the Pennsylvania Railroad, 76—and so one down the list of the biggest concerns in America.

Advisory Council

Business and educational authority of the highest standing is represented in the Advisory Council of the Alexander Hamilton Institute. This Advisory Council includes Frank A. Vanderlip, President of the National City Bank; Judge E. H. Gary, head of the U. S. Steel Corporation; John Hays Hammond, the famous engineer; Joseph French Johnson, Dean of the New York University School of Commerce, and Jeremiah W. Jenks, statistician and economist.

"Forging Ahead in Business"

A careful reading of this 128-page book, "Forging Ahead in Business," copy of which we will send you free, will repay you many times over. It will help measure what you know—what you don't know—and will show you how you can learn to pick out the short cuts along the road to Success. If you feel uncertain of yourself—if you long for bigger responsibilities, power, influence, money—you can get out of this Course and Service a hundredfold what you put into it.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE

378 Astor Place **New York City**

Send me "Forging Ahead in Business" FREE

Name ....

Business Address ....

Business Position ....

Vantine's
The Oriental Store

Book of New Importations Is Sent Free Upon Request

SIMPLY forward your name and address, and by return mail we shall send post-paid this beautiful book of the Orient. Illustrates—many in actual colors—and describes thousands of distinctive and individual Oriental objects for the home, for personal use, and presentation purposes.

Vantine's, the most interesting store in the world, is a wondrous, ever-changing exposition of unique and modern works of art and utility, from each nook and corner of Japan, China, Turkey, Persia, India, and the Holy Land.

The Vantine book brings this wonderful institution to your home, and explains how you may shop with us by mail, no matter how far from New York you reside. Write now, as the edition is limited. Address Dept. 100.

Partial List of Contents: Exclusive fabrics, fine Oriental rugs, rare bronzes, distinctive lamps, unique furniture, beautiful kimonos and evening coats, wadded robes and jackets for men and women, artistic porcelains, toothsome Far Eastern delicacies, exquisitely carved ivories, unique jewelry, fragrant perfumery, and thousands of quaint and curious articles especially imported for gifts.

·A·A·VANTINE·&·CO·Inc· Fifth Ave. & 39th St., N. Y. City

Established Half a Century

The Baldwin Piano

ALTHOUGH its creator was unknown, the Venus de Milo was hailed immediately upon its discovery as the world's greatest sculpture. Likewise, the Baldwin Piano when exhibited at the Paris Exposition was the product of comparatively unknown makers but it was awarded the Grand Prix and was declared "hors concours" (beyond competition).

True genius proclaims itself. It needs no pedigree.

Send for The Book of the Baldwin

The Baldwin Piano Co.

CINCINNATI 142 W. 4th St.	CHICAGO 323 S. Wabash Av.	ST. LOUIS 1111 Olive St.
NEW YORK 665 Fifth Ave.	DENVER 1636 California St.	SAN FRANCISCO 310 Sutter Street
INDIANAPOLIS 18 N. Penn'a St.	LOUISVILLE 425 S. 4th Ave.	DALLAS 1911 Elm St.

He did—

Once Too Often

Two pairs of Tire Chains were in the tool box, but he did not stop to put them on.

An evil impulse tempted him to continue over the wet pavements with bare tires. He ventured on for a few blocks, and then, in a flash, came the frightful skid leaving death in its wake.

How strange it is that some motorists are sometimes tempted to *take a chance.* They carry Tire Chains in their tool boxes, but they do not put them on at the first indication of slippery going. They wait too long *once too often* and disastrous skidding accidents result.

"Put on Tire Chains at the First Indication of Wet and Slippery Streets"

is a Safety First Commandment of vital importance. It should always be obeyed by all motorists for the protection of all road users.

Sole Manufacturers of Weed Anti-Skid Chains

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY Inc.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., U.S.A.

In Canada—DOMINION CHAIN CO., Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

RESIDENCE OF CHARLES MOESER,
JOHNSTON PL., CINCINNATI, OHIO.
E. H. DORNETTE, ARCHITECT

Your "Money-Made Heat"

All thoughts of economy must be forgotten and the reserve capacity of the heating plant must be brought into action many times this winter.

When the thermometer touches around zero, the wind driving the cold air into your rooms, you will have to speed *up* the heating plant to overcome the heat leakage.

Why? Simply because your windows and doors are not tight. There are so many cracks and crevices around and between every window sash and frame, that a constant current of cold air is forced *into* the rooms on one side, and an equal quantity of warm air forced *out* on the other side.

Equip every window and door with

MONARCH
Metal Weather Strips

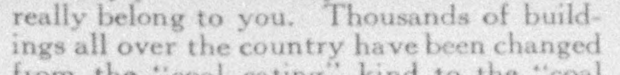
and enjoy the economy and comfort that really belong to you. Thousands of buildings all over the country have been changed from the "coal eating" kind to the "coal heating" kind by the "*Monarch*" *Strips.*

Licensees everywhere ready to demonstrate and estimate cost of installation, without obligation on your part.

Write for *free* booklet describing Monarch Metal Weather Strips.

Monarch Metal Weather Strip Co.

4127 Forest Park Boul.
St. Louis, U. S. A.



Consider Moons' Evergreens for Autumn Planting

THEY make lawns attractive 365 days in the year. In Winter, when one misses the fleeting flowers of previous months and the verdure of leaf-dropping trees and shrubbery, Evergreens brighten a place and provide a wholesome enjoyment out-of-doors.

Send for catalog—better still, tell us of your planting problems and get lists of varieties that will solve them, and estimates of cost.

THE WM. H. MOON COMPANY
NURSERYMEN

Yardley Road — Morrisville, Pa.

Philadelphia Office
21 S. Twelfth Street

The Moon Nursery Corporation
White Plains, N. Y.

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

prevents all odors of the body

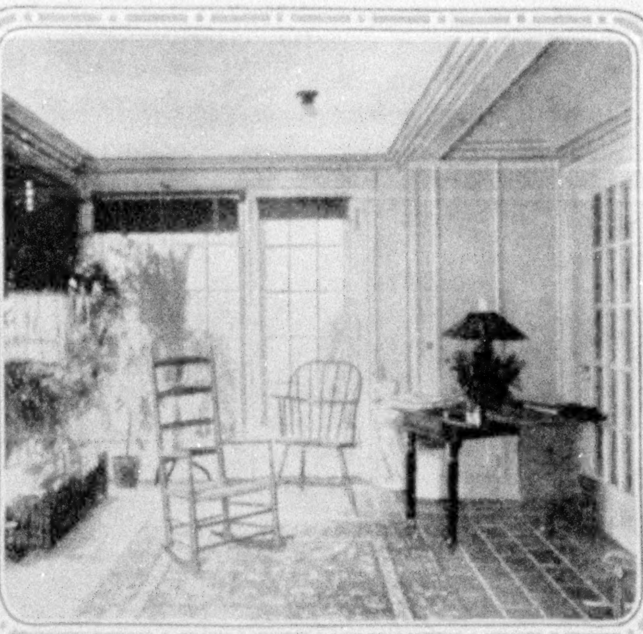
and keeps the skin and clothing fresh and sweet throughout the hottest day. "Mum" does not check healthful perspiration—merely neutralizes all odors as they come.

"Mum" is economical—little needed at a time—lasts from bath to bath—no waste.

A snow-white, greaseless cream—harmless to skin and clothing.

25c—sold by 9 out of 10 drug- and department-stores.

"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia



The French Doors shown above illustrate Morgan design M-117

BETWEEN rooms where light and airiness are desired —as doorways to porches, sun parlors and terraces—French doors are ideal. They have become the most popular doors in the history of building.

MORGAN

FRENCH DOORS

are made in an infinite variety of designs, sizes and woods. Every requirement and every taste can be perfectly satisfied.

Morgan Doors are standard quality whatever their price. Their value is guaranteed by the name "MORGAN" stamped on the top rail—worth looking for—worth insisting upon.

Suggestions for Beautifying the Home

We have just issued a new 32-page booklet, **"Adding Distinction to the Home."** It is copiously illustrated and shows what charming results can be attained at small expense by replacing ordinary doors with French, Mirror or Front Doors. A mine of suggestions for all who expect to build or improve their present homes. Sent free on request.

"The Door Beautiful" our 50-page illustrated booklet, is designed especially for the prospective home-builder. Every page is replete with suggestions on doors, interior trim, and interior decoration. If you are planning to build be sure to get this booklet. There is no charge to prospective builders.

Morgan Sash & Door Company
Dept. A-32, Chicago

Morgan Millwork Co., Baltimore
Morgan Company, Oshkosh, Wis.

If your dealer hasn't Morgan Doors, write us.

How Present-Day Parents Keep the Hat-Rack Filled

THESE are times when the Home must win against a host of outside allurements. Yet it can eclipse them—and Carom and Pocket Billiards played at home are doing it.

You should send for our free color-book and learn the life-time charm of playing billiards; learn the delight of parents, boys and girls.

$5 Brings a Brunswick Home
Billiard Table

$2.50 Monthly Soon Pays the Balance

As the nights grow longer, let your sons and daughters entertain at home. Let carom or pocket billiards brighten your own leisure hours, and bring you perfect health.

You can afford a small payment now as well as later. So why postpone these hours of merry conquest? Complete high-class Playing Outfit of balls, cues, etc., included without extra cost.

No Extra Room Needed

Brunswick Tables are scientifically built. Accurate angles, fast, ever-level billiard beds and famous quick-acting Monarch Cushions. Beautiful oak and mahogany richly inlaid—masterful cabinet work throughout.

"Quick Demountables" can be set up anywhere and taken down easily. "Convertibles" serve as perfect Library or Dining Tables when not in play. Celebrated "BABY GRAND" Brunswick—a home-size regulation table. Write for our color-photo book today.

Send This Free Coupon

Don't mistake toy imitations for scientific Brunswicks. If you are not sure which store in your town supplies the genuine Brunswick, see these tables in our beautiful color-book, "Billiards—The Home Magnet." **It's free.**

Full details, play-as-you-pay plan and free trial offer all fully told. Write or send this coupon at once.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.
Dept. 37J 623-633 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

Send free, your color-photo book

"Billiards—The Home Magnet"

and tell about your home trial offer.

Name ....

Address ....

Building the Memorial a Present-Day Duty

MEN and women throughout the country are making the erection of mausoleums, monuments and smaller memorials a task *for themselves*—for their own supervision—rather than leaving it to others after their departure.

More and more is the installation of memorials in family burial lots being considered a present-day duty. And when selections are made—whether to mark new graves or to stand in readiness for the time when they are needed—the suitableness of Barre Granite makes a strong appeal.

BARRE GRANITE

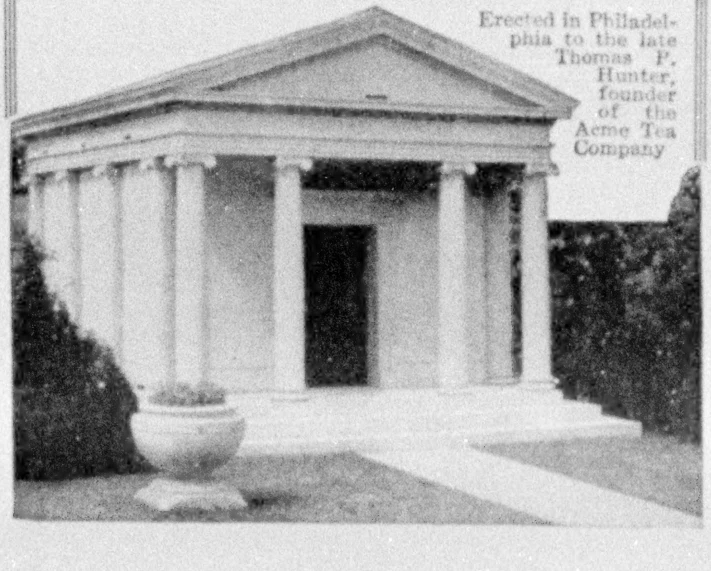
The Rock Beautiful and Everlasting

is free from flaws. Its texture is sturdy. Its power to resist time and weather is unquestioned. Marked beauty—whether in hammered or polished form—combined with density and strength that produce everlasting qualities—make it the ideal stone for memorials, large or small.

Barre Granite in many designs—both pretentious and modest—may be seen in any cemetery. It is sold by the best dealers everywhere. Ask your dealer to show you specimens of it. Specify that every part of your memorial be of Barre Granite.

Barre Granite is the ideal material for columns and other ornamental building purposes. Write for illustrated booklet, "Memorial Masterpieces," showing monuments of prominent people throughout the United States.

BARRE QUARRIERS AND MANUFACTURERS ASS'N
Dept. 8 Barre, Vermont
"The Granite Center of the World"



Erected in Philadelphia to the late Thomas P. Hunter, founder of the Acme Tea Company

Farr's Peonies

The Aristocrats of the Hardy Garden

Every one loves the Peony; and yet how few really know the *modern* Peony. It is the glory of June, surpassing the rhododendron when planted in great masses, rivaling the rose in fragrance and delicacy of color. Those who obtain a collection of Farr's Peonies will become the possessors of an asset of distinct worth that will increase in value from year to year.

For the benefit of those who wish to acquire some real Peonies, I have made a personal selection of some of the very best (regardless of price), which I offer in the following collection:

The "Premier" Collection

Twelve Peonies of the highest order of merit at moderate prices:

Boule De Niege. (Calot.) Milk white center, flecked crimson, 75c.
Duc De Wellington. (Cal.) White guards with sulphur center, 50c.
Don Juan. (Kel.) Dark carmine amaranth, or claret, very distinct, $1.00.
Felix Crousse. (Cr.) Brilliant red, typical bomb shape, 75c.
La Tulipe. (Cal.) Lilac white, outer petals striped crimson, 75c.
Mme. Muyssart. Large rose type, solferino red, tipped silver, 75c.
Mme. Moutot. (Cr.) Tyrian rose, slightly silver tipped, fragrant, 50c.
Mme. Thouvenin. (Cr.) Large globular bomb, pure mauve, extra fragrant, $1.00.
Mlle. Leonie Calot. (Cal.) Delicate rose white, distinct shade extra, 75c.
Marechal Vaillant. (Cal.) Immense globular bloom, dark mauve pink, 50c.
Marie Lemoine. (Cal.) Large beautiful pure white, very late, 75c.
Mons. Jules Elie. (Cr.) Immense crown shaped bloom, lilac rose, fragrant, $1.00.

The Premier collection, amounting to $9.00, for $7.50

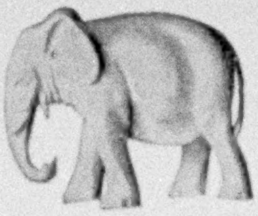
These varieties, and hundreds of others in my complete collection at Wyomissing, are fully described in

Farr's Hardy Plant Specialities

Money cannot buy a treatise on Peonies and Iris so complete and authoritative, because no other book of this character is in existence—yet I will mail you a copy free if you will send me your name and address and mention the National Geographic Magazine, for I want you to know Peonies as I know them.

September and October is the best time to plant Peonies, for then, with the strong roots I send, you will obtain a large percentage of bloom the first season.

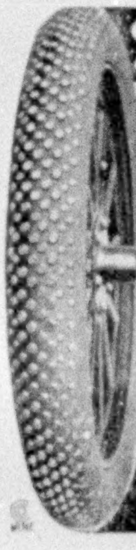
BERTRAND H. FARR
WYOMISSING NURSERIES COMPANY, Inc.
110 Garfield Ave., Wyomissing, Penna.



IVORY

This little ivory elephant is a mascot; also the **"Grand Old Party"** emblem, always popular and now more glorious than ever. A work of art, beautifully carved. A cabinet ornament or charm for good luck. Sent postpaid, delivery guaranteed, for one dollar.

F. W. KALDENBERG'S SONS
Artisans in Amber, Ivory, Meerschaum, Briar, Pearl
Correspondence solicited. Send for Catalog
95 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY



Save Your Worn Tires

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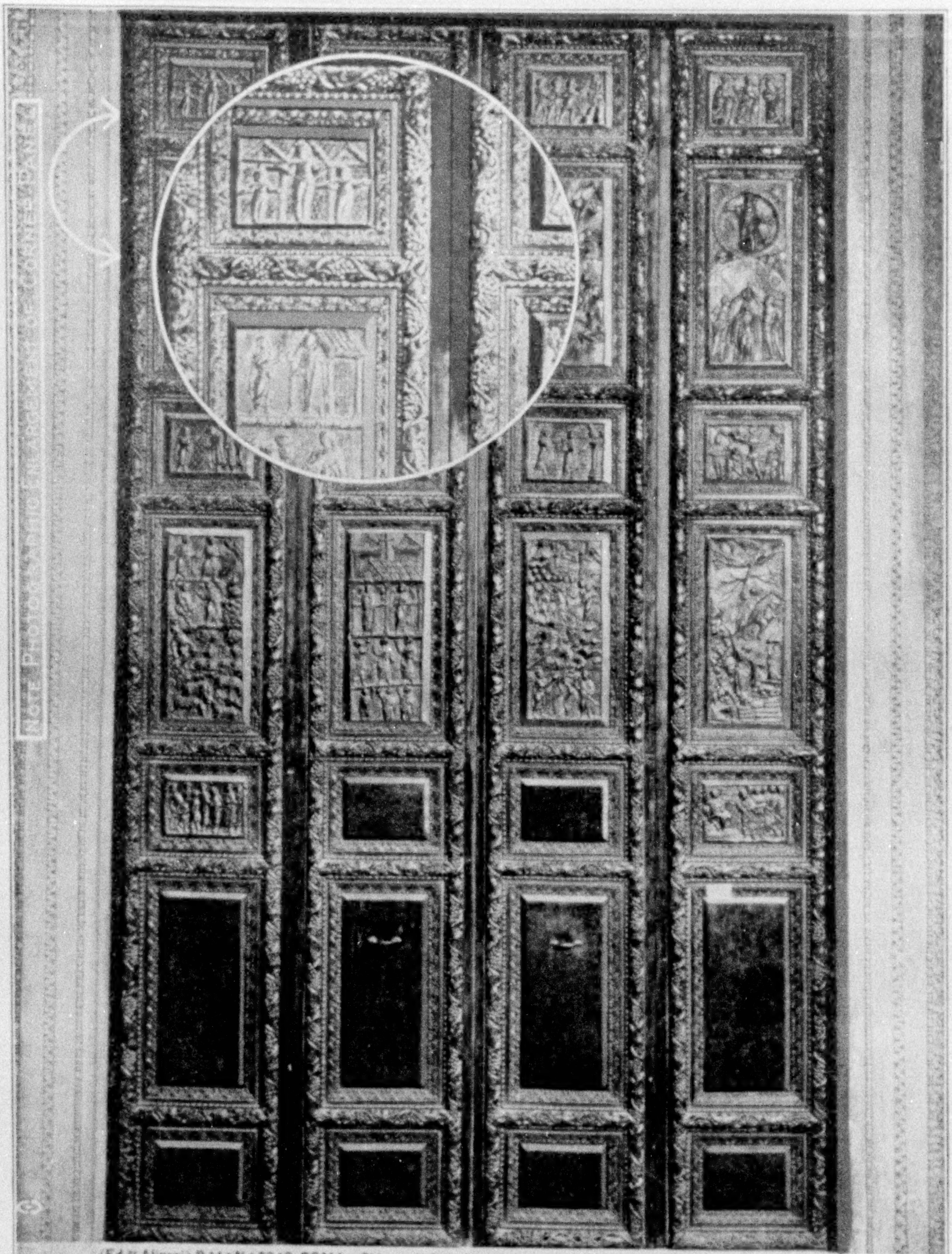

(Ed.ne Alinari) P.e I.e N.e 6942. ROMA - Chiesa di S. Sabina, Imposte dell' ingresso al monastero. (VI Secolo.)

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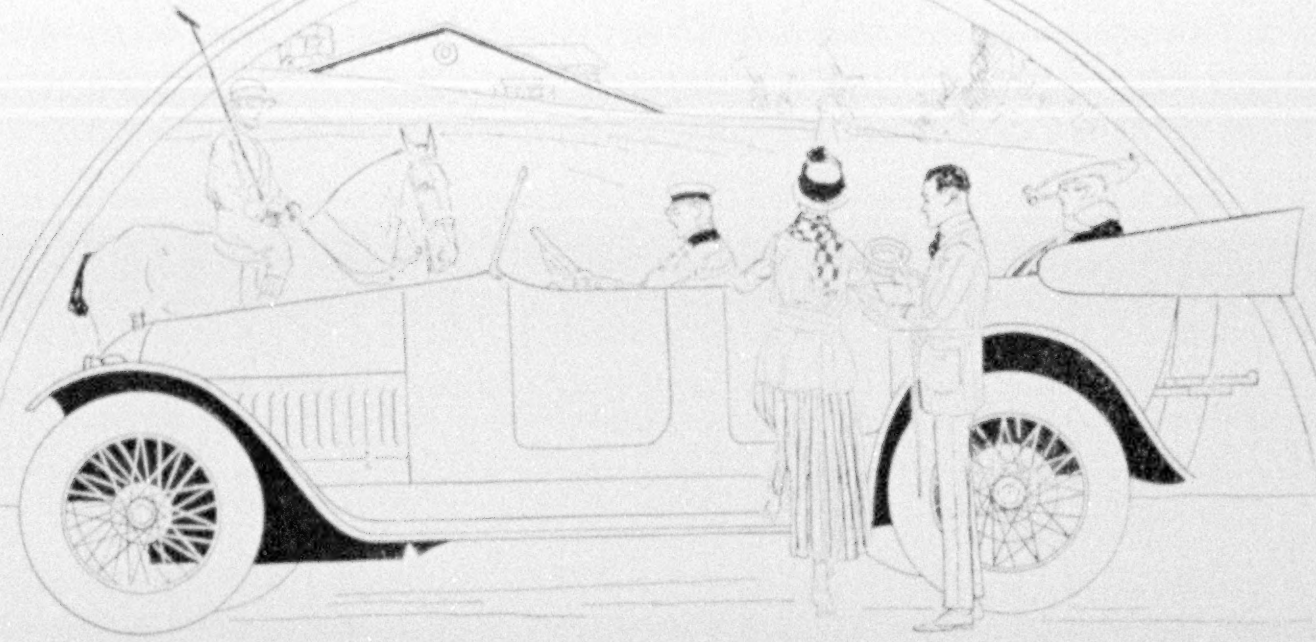

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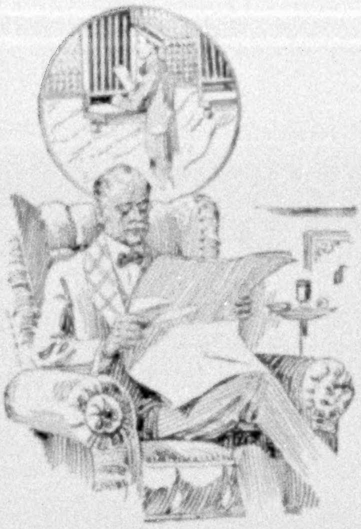

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VOL. XXX, No. 3 WASHINGTON SEPTEMBER, 1916

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

ROUMANIA AND ITS RUBICON*

By JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE

FEW States in history have been called to such momentous decisions as Roumania faced when it plunged boldly into the Niagara of blood and carnage that has rolled down over Europe for these two long years.

But both hope and fear beckoned the Roumanians—the hope of a greater Roumania and the fear of a strangled homeland.

The brave people of this little kingdom—for it is less than one-fifth as big as Texas—have many proverbs. "The water passeth and the stones remain," they say, referring to their own persistence as a people in spite of the floods of humanity that have swept over their territory. And again, "Water draws to its current and the Roumanian to his race," a statement to illustrate the cohesiveness and national spirit of the people.

A WHIRLPOOL OF RACIAL RIVALRIES

In the whirlpool of racial rivalries of southeastern Europe—where Roman and Goth, Hun and Slav, Magyar and Mongol, with all of their descendant peoples, have run over one another and been run over in their turn—fate left the Roumanians in the majority in a territory of more than 90,000 square miles. It scattered more than 12,000,000 of them over these lands—more than 7,000,000 in Roumania itself and some 5,000,000 elsewhere (see "Map of Europe," 28 x 30 inches, in four colors, published in the July, 1915, number of the GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE).

In Bessarabia, a province of 17,000 square miles and 2,600,000 population, belonging to Russia, two-thirds of the people are Roumanian; in Transylvania, the eastern part of Hungary, a land of 21,000 square miles and having a population of 2,500,000, 60 per cent, Roumania claims, are Roumanians; in Bukowina, an Austrian crownland of 4,000 square miles and 1,000,000 population, more than half are said to be Roumanians (see also pages 201 and 202).

And so 12,000,000 people yearn for a "restored" Roumania — all ethnographic Roumania under the flag of political Roumania. If their country remained neutral, they reasoned, there would be no chance of such a happy result. They might, they felt, get something out of Russia if the Central Powers won with Roumania on their side; but Transylvania and Bukowina would still be beyond their grasp.

On the other hand, they believed Russia would give them Bessarabia as a prize for participation on her side, and the Allies Bukowina and Transylvania on condition of an allied victory.

*See also "Roumania, the Pivotal State," by James Howard Gore, October, 1915; "Roumania and Her Ambitions," by Frederick Moore, October, 1913; "The Changing Map in the Balkans," by Frederick Moore, February, 1913, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE.

Photograph by Erdelyi

TYPICAL ROUMANIAN COSTUMES OF THE CARPATHIAN AND EASTERN ALPS REGIONS

The Wallachian peasant who has not adopted the homely clothes that come from the ready-to-wear factories of western Europe is a picturesquely dressed man. His costume is white. The trousers are something like twice the length of the leg and are made to fit with numerous wrinkles; his shirt is made to hang tunic-like over his trousers and is gathered at the waist with a red belt; his coat is a sort of military cape, usually of brown woolens or of tanned sheepskin.

LED BY HOPE, IMPELLED BY FEAR

But if hope of a "reunited" Roumania appealed greatly to the Roumanian, the fear of strangulation, if not extinction, turned the scales positively to the cause of the Allies.

To show what this fear was and how it impressed the people of Roumania, I can do no better than to quote from a booklet issued from the Oxford University Press, whose author is D. Mitrany, a Roumanian advocating intervention. He says:

"But if the Allies win, the Austro-Hungarian monarchy will no doubt be dismembered, and Roumania will find herself in the not very enviable position of being tenderly squashed between the palm of the Slav and the fingers of the Magyar.

"But, further than this, one of the chief aims of Russian policy has always been the possession of the Dardanelles. Russia never was as near to its realization as she is now, when the Turkish Empire is a thing of the past and when she has England as an ally—England, who has always barred her way to the Golden Horn.

"Russia in Constantinople, however, means the strangulation of Roumania. Bulgaria has an outlet on the Ægean, Serbia will no doubt have one to the Adriatic, but Roumania depends entirely upon the Dardanelles. Her splendid position at the mouth of the Danube, her possessions on the Black Sea, will be of little worth with the mighty Empire of the Tsar dominating the Black Sea, the Sea of Marmora, and the Straits. Not only is the cheap waterway an absolute necessity for the bulky products—corn,

Photograph by Frederick Moore

A ROUMANIAN GIRL COMING FROM MARKET

XUM

MARKET-PLACE IN A ROUMANIAN TOWN

There are a million small farmers in Roumania and only a few thousand large ones; but the few big landowners have more land than the many small ones. The average size of the million small farms is 8 acres, while that of the 4,471 large ones is 2,200 acres. With so many small farms, naturally a prolific farming population has little money to buy machinery and must be content with the ways and methods of past generations.

petroleum, and timber—which form the chief exports of Roumania, but these also form the chief exports of Russia, who, by the stroke of the pen, may rule Roumania completely out of competition."

FIFTY PEASANTS CAST ONE VOTE

Let us turn from her choice and the trials its making involved and go about among the people, in the hope that we may learn something of their ways, their viewpoint, their relationships, their history.

Roumania proper is a country of 53,000 square miles, with a population, as stated before, of less than 8,000,000. It is thus slightly larger than Pennsylvania, although it has half a million fewer people than the Keystone State.

The country today is governed by a king, who is a constitutional monarch, and a parliament made up of a Senate and a Chamber of Deputies. The Senate has 120 members, who are elected for eight years. No man with an income of less than $1,880 a year can be a senator. The Chamber of Deputies has a membership of 183, and the term of a deputy is four years. The masses can vote for deputies indirectly, but not even indirectly for senators. It takes fifty manhood-suffrage votes to offset one property-owner's or educated-man's vote. The men who get their right to vote on the basis of manhood suffrage and not on the basis of wealth or education simply vote for a man to cast their vote for deputy, and it takes fifty of them to have one vote cast in their behalf.

The electorate is divided into three classes, the value of their respective votes being dependent on the status of the individuals entitled to vote in the several classes. The manhood-suffrage contingent above referred to constitutes the third class. Railroad passes are given by law to all government officials, including both senators and deputies.

SURPASSES ALL HER BALKAN NEIGHBORS

Military service is compulsory, and usually every boy has to spend two or three years with the colors upon reaching his majority, after which he goes into

Photograph by Erdelyi

WALLACHIAN MARKET FOLK

In the old days of the United States, before the advent of the mower and the reaper, the mountain folk came down into the valleys in the planting and reaping seasons. The Wallachians, to this day, in times of peace go into Hungary by the tens of thousands to help with the sowing and reaping.

the occasionally maneuvered reserve. During times of peace the ranks were filled in many localities by drawing lots, for army discipline was trying to them after the free and easy life of the peasant home, and the young men seldom liked to serve.

In normal times the receipts and expenditures of the government amounted to approximately $120,000,000, or one-eighth as much as our own. The king receives half a million dollars a year, and the heir to the throne $60,000.

ROUMANIA COMPARED TO HER NEIGHBORS

One may get a good idea of the relative standing of Roumania and her Balkan neighbors from a few statistical comparisons. She has a population of 141 per square mile, as compared with Serbia's 137, Greece's 94, and Bulgaria's 108. Her imports amount to $15 per capita, as compared to Serbia's $7.50, Greece's $7.80, and Bulgaria's $8.75. Her exports per capita amount to $18.42, as compared with $7.63 in the case of Serbia, $7.21 in the case of Greece, and $7.87 in the case of Bulgaria. She also spends approximately one and a half times as much per capita for governmental purposes as Greece, Serbia, or Bulgaria in normal times.

Industrially the country is almost entirely given over to agriculture, and, area for area, it produces more cereals than any other great grain-producing nation in the world. Its farm lands are about equally divided between the small farmer and the rich land-owner. There are about a million farms with an average size of eight acres, and then there are 4,471 estates with an average size of 2,200 acres.

The result is that one finds the strangest contrasts in farming methods. Here is a big estate, where every sort of farm machinery that the United States has to offer is to be found — the binder, the mower, the steam gang plow, the riding cultivator, the manure spreader, and even the steam header and thresher. And then hard by are a hundred small farmers who still harvest their grain with the sickle, thresh it with the flail, or tread it out with oxen and winnow it with the home-made fork. They mow their grass with the scythe, rake it with the hand rake, and haul it in with ox-carts.

But even with the very primitive methods that characterize half of the

Photograph by Erdelyi

AN ANCIENT GATEWAY TOWER IN TRANSYLVANIA, HUNGARY

This picturesque old town, Medgyes, has walls and bastions and churches that are survivals of the days of medieval Europe. It lies in Transylvania, that part of Hungary which the irredentists want to bring under the Roumanian flag.

farming of the country, they manage to coax a rather bountiful crop out of the soil. They produced 89,000,000 bushels of wheat last year, an average of nearly twenty bushels to the acre—a yield almost a third greater than our own. Their corn crop amounted to 110,000,000 bushels, or nearly twenty-two to the acre. They also had a 29,000,000-bushel crop of barley and an oat crop of similar proportions.

The year before, 1914, they experienced the throes of a crop failure, the wheat yield being cut in half and other cereal crops being sadly below normal.

In normal years they have a big surplus, with about 40,000,000 bushels of corn, 50,000,000 bushels of wheat, and 11,000,000 bushels of barley to throw into the world's markets. Heretofore, since the outbreak of the war, the Central Empires had been able to buy the bulk of this surplus, and the blow of Roumania's participation in the war will probably be as heavy from an economic as from a military standpoint.

PECULIAR CUSTOMS, STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS

The great bulk of Roumania's population belongs to the peasant class, for there are comparatively few cities and most of them are small. Many of these peasants live on the great estates, where their forebears for generations have farmed for the absentee landlords.

An interesting class these peasants form, with their peculiar customs, their striking superstitions, their primitive ways of looking at things in general.

The evil of race suicide has never invaded rural Roumania. It is regarded as worthy of honor to be the head of a numerous family. As in all lands where many of the people are more or less illiterate, there is a high death rate, though the fact that the bottle-fed baby is almost unknown in peasant Roumania tends to overcome the high infant mortality that would otherwise result.

That they are a fecund folk is revealed by the fact that, although their death rate is high, they still have an annual excess of 118,000 births over deaths. Apply that same ratio of increase to the American people, and without a single immigrant we would grow at the rate of more than a million and a half a year—fifteen million or more between census years. Yet, even with our enormous immigration, between 1904 and 1913, inclusive, we grew only a little more than 14,000,000.

The average Roumanian peasant is not given to the kind of thrift that leads him often to a savings bank. The patrimony of his sons and daughters is more often good will, good health, and an honest mind than it is land, or money, or houses. So narrow is the margin upon which a young couple starts out in life that it has come to be a proverb among them, "Married today and out at the elbows tomorrow." For children come apace, and the prices of the things the peasant has to sell are even lower than the prices of those he has to buy, and not until his own labors are supplemented by those of sons and daughters has he much chance to prepare for even the shortest of rainy days.

When a young Roumanian peasant lad's thoughts turn to love and his mind begins to incline toward marriage, he goes to his mother rather than to his sweetheart with his tale. He tells her all about it, but rarely thinks of confiding the happy secret to his father; for Roumanian peasant fathers have faced the stern realities of life so long that they are apt to forget that they were once boys, and therefore have little sympathy with love-lorn tales.

IF THE FIRE BURNS, LOVE TRIUMPHS

But the mother acts as ambassador to the father, and if he can be induced to look with favor upon the lover's choice, he calls in two of his best friends in the village, tells them of the son's dreams, and asks them to accompany the said son to the house of the object of love's young dream. Mayhap the girl herself has not yet received from the youth a single hint of his love; but even so, as he and his spokesmen approach the house she suspects the object of his visit and peeps through any crack or cranny that is convenient.

If it happens to be winter, the father of the girl invites the company in, and, surmising their mission, gives some hint as to his attitude by the way he looks after the fire. If he keeps it burning

brightly, they know he is favorable. If he lets it die down a little, they understand he is only of an open mind on the subject. But if he lets it go out entirely, there is no use arguing the question.

It usually happens that the father of the girl is of an open mind, and the boy's spokesmen tell what a fine, husky young fellow he is, what a good brother he is to his sisters, what a good son to his mother, what his patrimony is, how industrious he is, etc.

THE NATIONAL DANCE

The Roumanian peasants have a saying that they must dance on Sunday to keep the creak out of their bones on Monday. Most of the dances are at the public houses — dance halls under the blue sky, as it were—and young and old gather there. The old folk spend the day with the tipple, while the young ones dance. There is very little drinking on any other day of the week, and a tipsy man except on Sunday is seldom seen.

The national dance is a sort of cross between a jig and the game of ring-around-the-rosie. All the dancers clasp hands and form a ring. They then begin a stepping, swaying motion that never moves them out of their original tracks, and to the music of the Tzigana band they keep it up for hours.

The dances are organized by the boys of the community. They arrange for the music, provide the refreshments, and preside as masters of ceremonies. When the girls reach a marriageable age and have been sufficiently instructed in the household arts, they are allowed to attend these dances as participants. "She dances at the dance" is the peasant way of saying that a girl has made her debut and is eligible for matrimonial attentions.

"Many hands make light work" is another proverb of the Roumanian peasant, often put into practice. Almost every night there is a neighborhood gathering like the old-fashioned apple-cutting or apple-butter boiling in early American rural history. The houses have their turns at these parties, and there is always a kettle of cornmeal mush and baked pumpkin and potatoes and popcorn ready for the occasion. All hands join in the evening program of combing, carding, and spinning the household supply of wool or flax, the while neighborhood gossip passes current among the elders and occasional words of love or childish jest among the more youthful members of the party.

One-third of the area of the country toward the north and west is inhabited by semi-civilized shepherds. Up in the Carpathians in summer and down in the sheltered valleys in winter they lead their flocks, sleeping in the open with them and despising any other shelter than that which primitive nature and the starry sky afford. They seldom speak; indeed, their solitary lives leave them little opportunity for conversation. They wear their hair and beards long, and have coarse, white woollen shirts and long mantles of wool-covered sheepskin.

SIGNS AND PORTENTS GOVERN PEASANT LIFE

The Roumanian peasant is much given to superstition, and he has a sign for everything. If shingles are not nailed on a roof in the proper sign, they will turn up at the ends; if potatoes are not planted in the proper sign, they will grow on top of the soil and be a failure; if you have money in your pocket when you see the new moon, you will not "go broke," at least not until another new moon comes. On the other hand, it is held to be dangerous to announce to those in the house that the new moon has appeared, for in that case all the pots and pans in the kitchen will be broken before the waning moon passes.

When a peasant child is christened, all of those present assume the relation of god-parents, and it is a superstition that there must be no intermarriages between god-fathers and god-mothers. The result is that christenings are not widely attended, and those with matrimonial ambitions eschew them entirely.

The utmost care is taken by some to prevent a child from seeing its image in a mirror before it is three years old, for if it does it will become a victim of the "falling sickness," which will send it stumbling through life.

The girls of Roumanian country districts take great pride in a clear, healthy

Photograph by Erdelyi

A WALLACHIAN FAMILY: TRANSYLVANIA, HUNGARY

These are Roumanians whose ancestors crossed the Transylvanian Alps out of Wallachia and into Transylvania. The longing of Roumania to unite under her flag all her people—Wallach and Moldave alike—whether they dwell north of the eastern Alps or east of the Pruth, was one of the influences that led her to enter the raging torrent of war that has all but engulfed the continent of Europe.

Photograph by Erdelyi

A ROUMANIAN WOMAN AT GAVOSDIA

The peasant woman usually grows some silk. She buys the silk-worm eggs and uses the spare bed, if there be one in the house, as a hatchery. She feeds the worms on mulberry leaves, and, if the ants do not invade the place and destroy the worms, she soon has enough fiber for a veil or a waist. She spins and weaves it herself.

complexion. And just as the girls in our own rural districts a generation ago would get up before breakfast and steal down unobserved on the first day of May to wash their freckles away in the dew of the morning, so the girls of Roumania take red and white threads, twist them into cords, from which they suspend coins around their necks. These talismans they wear from the dead of winter to the moment they see the first blossom of spring, feeling sure that thereby they will guarantee themselves a milk-white complexion, rosy cheeks, and ruby lips.

BUCHAREST—THE GAY CAPITAL

But if there is primitive simplicity in Roumanian peasant life, there is ultra formality in the polite circles of Bucharest, the national capital. "The Paris of the East" its inhabitants proudly call their city, and in the character of its architecture, the ways of its people, the prices in force at its hotels, it justly deserves the title it has vauntingly assumed.

This near-eastern metropolis is about equal in size to our own National Capital, and yet it has twenty times as many restaurants and cafés, ten times as many street lights, and twice as many theaters. It is regarded as the most expensive place in the world for the well-to-do and the cheapest for the poor. Prices at the Hotel du Boulevard are higher than in New York or London, and travelers who have visited Monte Carlo's leading hotels and then journeyed to Bucharest have found its rates from 15 per cent to 25 per cent higher than those obtaining in the hostelries of Monaco.

But if their prices are high, their service and their food leave nothing to be desired. The cuisine of the leading hotels and private homes is French, and money is no consideration—quality is paramount. Some of the finest restaurants east of Paris are in Bucharest, and the night life, with its passionate, pulsating gypsy music, its sparkling wine, its beautiful women, its scintillating jewels, its handsome men, is as gay and alluring as anything the world has to offer.

As to clothes, everybody who pretends to dress at all dresses in the mode of Paris, and the gowns of the élite are as up-to-the-minute as those to be seen on the Champs Elysees.

Gambling flourishes openly, and high stakes are the rule rather than the exception. Many of the players own farms as big as an American county, and their incomes are proportionately large.

RUSSIAN EXILES AS STRANGE "CABBIES"

The source of the wealth of Bucharest is the big country estates and the cheap labor. The rich "boyar" has a whole army of retainers, who receive little more for their toil than did the slave in our own country before the Civil War—their "victuals and keep." The result is an immense income, which finds its first expression in a very fine residence in Bucharest, and later in the maintenance of an ultra-expensive establishment. It is said that the Roumanian Government has the finest home for its foreign ministry to be found in all Europe. It was built by one of these "boyars," or landed proprietors, who had the misfortune to die soon after his palatial home was completed. The government thereupon acquired it.

Nobody but the proletariat thinks of walking in that picturesque capital. Nearly all of the "cabbies" own their own teams of long-maned, flowing-tailed Russian horses. They are Russian exiles of the Skopti sect, who have a religious belief that no family should have more than one male child and who resort to a religio-surgical ceremony to insure this condition.

They wear great blue-black velvet coats, the skirts of which reach to the ground. Their waists are bound about with multihued sashes, the flowing ends of which drop back over the seat, and one can guide his driver by pulling one end or the other of this sash when language difficulties stand in the way.

If the presence of the landed aristocracy in Bucharest reminds one of Buenos Aires, the driving customs bring to mind those of Mexico City. Every evening all polite Bucharest turns out in its smartest equipages and drives up and down the beautiful parkway known as the "Chaussee." Along this superb drive the endless-chain procession moves in double

Photograph by Erdelyi

A MARKETING SCENE IN TRANSYLVANIA, HUNGARY

Banffy Hunyad lies in Transylvania, but its population is not Roumanian. It is the center of a rich district, "Kalotaszeg," which is a small island of Hungarian civilization in the sea of Wallachian Transylvania. The women are noted for their beauty and the men for their stalwart build. The tight-fitting jackets of the women are a mass of harmonious colors, and their raven-black hair is bound in ribbons.

file, with the center of the boulevard reserved for the royal turnouts. There is no physical line of demarcation between this "king's highway" and the other part of the boulevard, but courtesy toward the royal family draws and respects an imaginary one.

PRINCE CHARLES THE MIRACLE-WORKER

But Roumania was not always thus. Forty years ago it was, both as to country and as to capital, one of the most backward nations of Europe; and then it called Prince Charles of Prussia to its throne. Although he had to travel to Bucharest *incognito* in order to escape the secret service of Austria, which was determined to keep him out, he immediately set to work to bring the country up to a higher standard, and the story of his reign, which closed with his death soon after the European war began, is largely the same sort of story of development as that of Germany during the reign of his Hohenzollern kinsman. King Carol, as he was called, had for his queen Elizabeth, a German princess, better known by her pen name of Carmen Sylva. She, too, was spared the sorrows of Roumania's hour of decision, having died a few months ago. They had one child, but it died in infancy, and Carmen Sylva turned her interest to the poor of the country and to letters and music. It is said that she was perhaps the most talented queen of her generation. She could converse in six languages; she wrote some thirty books; she composed an opera that was staged and praised on the continent, and her symphonies and songs have won a place in the world of music. Likewise she was no mean wielder of the brush, and was an expert needlewoman. Her pride was her work for the blind, for whom she founded an institution in Bucharest.

The present king is a nephew of King Carol. His wife is a granddaughter of Queen Victoria, and therefore a first cousin of most of the reigning heads of Europe.

Under the new era initiated and carried down to the present by the Hohenzollern dynasty, Roumania has gone far ahead of her neighbors of the Balkan region, and the visitor to Bucharest early finds that its people resent the idea of being classed with the Balkan States. They feel that they are the superiors of the Serbs, the Bulgars, the Montenegrins, and the modern Greeks, and that their country is superior, just as the people of A, B, C South America feel that their nations are not to be confounded with the remainder of Latin America.

CUSTOMS PERPETUATE HISTORY OF ROME'S GLORY

Let us now turn to Roumanian history and note some of the outstanding events that have been the crossroads on her highway from the past to the present. The early inhabitants were Dacians. Pliny and Herodotus agree that they were the bravest and most honorable of all the barbarian tribes that Rome encountered in her days of expansion. Thucydides praises them as wonderful fighters on horseback.

The Trajan Column in Rome bears the author's story of the great emperor's conquest of this territory. Across the Danube are the ruined piers which once supported a bridge built by Trajan, and some sections of the great military road he constructed still are in use as a part of the national highway system.

Also there are many customs which still proclaim the ancient rule and influence of Rome that have persisted through the centuries since the departure of her glory. For instance, there is the old Phyrric dance, the robes with bells on sleeves and girdles. The Roumanians still shout in unison to prevent Saturn from hearing the voice of the infant Jupiter; and even their oxen proclaim the "glory that was Rome" in their names, for here you may see Cæsar and Brutus as yoke-fellows, and there Cassius and Augustus.

But when Rome withdrew, what is now Roumania became the Belgium of a series of racial struggles between the East and the West, first this horde and then that overrunning the fertile valleys. Invasion became the normal condition of Roumanian territory, and the sturdy descendants of the early Romans and Romanized Dacians learned how to survive even such

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TSIGANY GYPSY WOMEN: ROUMANIA

There is perhaps no music in the world more passionately weird, touching deeper chords of pathos, or reaching higher pitches of joy than that of the Tsigany folk of southeastern Europe. It has made them famous wherever the lovers of the weird and the exhilarating foregather.

Photograph by Frederick Moore

ROUMANIAN GIRLS MAKING THREAD

The Roumanian peasant woman has a keen appreciation of the color values and combinations. She embroiders her dresses with thread she has grown from the seed—so to speak—for she plants the flax, gathers the fiber, and carries it through all its processes, from breaking and cording to spinning.

conditions. When the waves of invasion swept over their valleys they simply retired to the mountains and waited for them to recede; nor did they wait in vain. The water of invading humanity in very deed did pass, and the stones of persisting Roumanian life did remain; and, although for many a weary generation their problem was to save themselves from extinction, they survived.

Today Roumanians are proudest of their Latin descent; so proud, indeed, that although their religion is Greek, and although there are more than 6,000 centers of Eastern influence, in the shape of Orthodox churches with Orthodox priests, they are drawn toward ancient Rome and not toward historic Greece.

THE SHUTTLECOCK OF NATIONS

For a thousand years the country was the shuttlecock in the game of political battledore and shuttlecock staged by the rival sovereigns of Europe—Russia, Poland, Hungary, Austria, Turkey, etc. Once Peter the Great established a protectorate over the Roumanians. Then came Catherine the Great with a plan to annex them to Russia. Austria, afraid that such a course meant Russian territorial expansion in a direction that threatened her, objected so vehemently that Catherine reconsidered, and Moldavia and Wallachia were placed, in 1774, under the suzerainty of Turkey.

In 1861 the two principalities decided to unite under the name of Roumania, in accordance with an agreement reached by the Powers, following the Crimean War. Their autonomy guaranteed, the Roumanians selected an army officer, Col. Alexander Cuza, as their prince, who thereupon came into power under the title of Alexander John I, Prince of Roumania.

In 1866 the ruling element in Bucharest decided that they wanted a change, so they politely invaded the prince's bedroom one night, gave him a certificate of abdication to sign, and announced that there was a carriage waiting which would convey him to the station, where he was to take the night express to Paris. He obeyed and disappeared forever from public gaze.

Thereafter a provisional government elected the Count of Flanders, brother to the late King Leopold of Belgium. But Austria and other powers protested so vigorously that the act was reconsidered and Prince Charles called, as previously stated.

ROBBED OF SPOILS OF VICTORY

When Carol assumed the throne, it became one of his principal aims to free his country from the suzerainty of Turkey. When the conflict between Russia and Turkey was impending in 1875, he first attempted to have the Powers guarantee the neutrality of Roumania during the war; but they were too busy with their own affairs and his efforts failed.

Then Roumania decided to enter an agreement with Russia. This agreement, which is illuminating, in the light of present-day history, granted free passage of Russian troops over Roumanian soil, Russia undertaking to respect the political rights and to defend the integrity of Roumania.

One of the first acts of Roumania after hostilities began was to declare her independence of Turkey. As the war proceeded, Russia found herself in sore need of help. Repeated appeals finally brought Roumanian participation, and Prince Carol was given the supreme command of the allied forces before Plevna, where he gained a great but costly victory.

When the war ended and Turkey and Russia entered into the Treaty of San Stefano, it did recognize Roumanian independence, although Roumania was not admitted to the peace conference. But it also provided that Roumania should get the swampy country between the Danube, where it flows north, and the Black Sea. On the other hand, Russia was to have Bessarabia, territory which Roumania claimed and a part of which she had occupied.

Roumania stood firm against the idea of giving up the beautiful Bessarabia in exchange for the unattractive Dobrudja. Russia thereupon threatened to disarm the Roumanian army, to which Prince Carol responded that Russia might destroy his army, but that it could not be disarmed.

Photograph by E. M. Newman

A VILLAGE STREET IN ROUMANIA

The day of "tap water" in every house in Roumanian cities is still a long time in the future, and such water-carriers as these are a common sight

The Congress of Berlin, which overturned the Russo-Turkish treaty of San Stefano, did not interfere with Russia's determination to force Roumania to accept Dobrudja in exchange for Bessarabia, and Roumania came out with less than she had when she went in. All she could do was to console herself with Lord Beaconsfield's remark to her, that "in politics the best services are often rewarded with ingratitude."

In 1881 the Roumanians decided that they were entitled to the rank of a full-fledged kingdom, and proclaimed their country the Kingdom of Roumania, crowning their sovereign king with a crown of steel made from cannon captured by their ruler himself in the bloody battle of Plevna.

Although any one who comes to study Roumania, her people, and their brave history will be almost certain to sympathize with the wrongs she has endured in years gone by, at the same time he will not escape the feeling that she, too, has contributed something to the injustices of history. Always bitterly resentful of ill-treatment toward any of her race by other countries, she has forgotten to show that charity toward others under her power that she asks for her people from other nations. Her treatment of the Jew has been almost as harsh as that patient race has experienced at the hand of any oppressor.

THE PERSECUTED BECOMES THE PERSECUTOR

It is hard to conceive in our own great land of liberty and equality how any nation could make such proscriptions against a race as Roumania has made against the Jew. No one is allowed to employ a Jew who does not also employ two Roumanians, and that means non-employment for the sons of Israel. Jews

are not allowed to be bankers, druggists, tobacconists; they have no standing in court, no right to employ counsel, no right to send their children to school except they pay for the privilege, which is free to all others. They cannot own farm land, are denied the right of holding government positions, and are prohibited from organizing or controlling stock companies or corporations. Furthermore, although some of them for forty generations have lived in Roumania, they are aliens still, under Roumanian law.

THE LAND OF HER DESIRE

When the Powers assented to the creation of Roumania, one of the terms of the agreement was that all of her subjects should stand equal before the law. But later Roumania decided that she would consider the Jew an alien, and so the agreement was nullified, with no hand raised in an effective protest.

The persecution, however, is economic rather than religious, for the experience of all eastern Europe has been that the Jew, under a free competition, manages to prosper where others barely exist, and so the attempt is made to handicap him as an equalizing process. Yet in spite of all his tribulations, in spite of governmental processes which would seem to leave nothing to the Jew but to emigrate, he manages to keep the noose from strangling him and to survive the fierce struggle.

While Roumania thus makes the Jew an alien, she does not regard him so when she needs men for her army. Then he is Roumanian from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, although even in the army he cannot become an officer or escape the menial jobs that military operations always involve.

Having thus far considered the Roumania of today, let us now turn to the Roumanian lands of a possible tomorrow—Transylvania, Bessarabia, and Bukowina (see also pages 185 and 186).

Transylvania has a geographical rather than a political existence. It is a part of Hungary, although it is almost as much separated from geographical Hungary as the great plateau west of the Rockies is separated from the Mississippi Valley. It is the great highland region which forms the western slope of the Transylvanian Alps and the southern slope of the southeastern Carpathians. "The mountains cradled and brought our race to the manhood of its existence," say the Roumanians, and this applies both to the gradual western slope of the eastern Alps as well as to the sharper eastern slope.

In this territory one may find every form of scenic beauty from the idyllic pastoral picture to the majestically rugged mountain and the frenzy-churned waters of torrential rivers. The region's popular customs, language, and costumes are preserved in all their primitive originality, amid sharply defined boundaries created by nature and a sternly cold climate born of the high Alps.

A POTPOURRI OF PEOPLES

Those who travel through it look with bated breath upon the fabulous coloring of the bewitching pictures which water, rocks, forests, sheltered valleys, and white, glistening peaks, together with striking people, conspire to make. It is a veritable treasure-house of contrasting costumes: here those of the Wallachian, here those of the Moldavian, here those of the Saxon, here those of the Hungarian, and here all of them in a gay *potpourri*, with a sprinkling of Greek, Bulgar, and Serb, of Gypsy and of Slovak, thrown in. There are a million and a half Wallachians in Transylvania, 700,000 Hungarians, and 200,000 Saxons.

In the heart of Transylvania there is a district known as the Kalateszag, which has been strikingly described as a Hungarian island in the sea of Transylvanian Wallachia. Banffy-Hunyad is its center, and it is a place famed for its beautiful women. With their steely black hair, their rainbow-hued ribbons, their pearl fillets, and their tight-fitting, art-embroidered jackets, they present a picture that can never be forgotten.

There are many salt mines in Transylvania. The ones at Marosujvar produce a hundred million pounds of salt a year. In the one at Tordo there is a gallery known as the Joseph gallery, where one may hear his voice echoed and re-echoed sixteen times.

From the standpoint of material value, Bessarabia would be worth more to Roumania than Transylvania. It is one of the richest provinces of Russia, and, with the Pruth on the one side and the Dniester on the other, it is ideally watered, no place within its boundaries being more than forty miles from a navigable stream. With the exception of a few miles of its Bukowina boundary, it is entirely surrounded by water—the Dniester, the Pruth, the Danube, and the Black Sea. Kishinef, which is remembered with horror as the scene of the frightful Jewish massacre of a few years ago, is its capital.

The southeastern corner of Bessarabia lies only a dozen miles or so from the great Black Sea port of Odessa—the New York of southern Russia.

SURROUNDED BY VAST SLAVIC SEA

The climate is, on the whole, salubrious, and while the northern part is somewhat mountainous, through the presence of the outlying spurs of the southeastern Carpathians, the bulk of the territory lies in a rolling farming country that has produced marvelously, considering the poor farming methods practised, and is capable of great crop yields under modern conditions of cultivation. There is much of that rich black soil that has made Illinois, Iowa, and Kansas famous for their agriculture.

Bukowina is an Austrian crownland traversed by offshoots of the Carpathians, and famous for its horses and cattle. It has many fine forests, numerous rich mines, and its people have been thrifty and industrious. It has belonged to Austria for nearly a century and a half, having been ceded to that country by Turkey in 1777. It is populated by a veritable congress of races, with the Slav and the Roumanian well in the majority. Where once the effort was to Germanize the Roumanian, the encroachments of the Slav led Teuton and Roumanian to stand together against his powers of absorption.

Surrounded on every side by the Slavic Sea—the deep ocean of Russia, the bay of Serbia, and the gulf of Bulgaria—who can say whether in future centuries the attrition of the Slavic tide will wear away the Roumanian shore, or whether this present great war will fix political boundaries that will be as firm as the geographic boundaries themselves?

Remembering how she has been excluded from peace conferences in the past, how even her right to be heard in the Congress of Berlin was gainsaid, how she usually has lost in the field of diplomacy whatever she has won on the field of war, she probably has had an understanding this time that, in the event of an allied victory, will insure her the territorial expansion she craves and salvation from the strangulation she fears.

SALONIKI

By H. G. Dwight

"Saloniki is not a common city, but a country of the fortunate."—Eustathius, Bishop of Saloniki in the fourteenth century.

SALONIKI stands on rising ground at the head of a long gulf, shaped very much like what the classicists call a Phrygian cap, or what is perhaps more familiar to us as the liberty cap of the French Revolution. This gulf, bending to the east in such a way that its inner recesses can never feel the disturbances of the open sea, is formed by that peninsula of Chalcidice whose three long promontories of Kassandra, Longo, and Athos are the most salient feature of the northern Ægean (see map, page 271). The longer western shore of the gulf sweeps in a curve of over a hundred miles from Saloniki to the tip of the peninsula of Thessaly.

For the greater part of their course these spreading coasts are both high and admirable to look upon. But the line of the Greek mainland is in particular notable because above it tower the three classic peaks of Olympus (9,800 feet), Ossa or Kissavos, as it is now known (6,400 feet), and Pelion or Plessithi (5,300 feet).

STRATEGICALLY VALUABLE APPROACHES

The natural advantages of this inland sea are further increased by various points, indentations, and islands that divide it into four parts. The inmost section is the landlocked bay of Saloniki, a great oval harbor formed by the delta of the Vardar and the opposite cape of Kará Bournóu. The span between the two is no more than 6 or 7 miles, and they lie 10 miles from Saloniki, making a lake-like basin of perfect security.

This complicated and beautiful disposition of mountains, capes, and islands makes the marine approaches of Saloniki of equal interest to the strategist, the geographer, or the mere admiring wanderer by sea. As regards approaches from the land, Saloniki is also happily placed.

NATURE DEFENDS THE CITY

The city faces west and south, toward Macedonia and Thessaly, looking out at Olympus through the gate of the inner bay. The immediate edges of the bay are flat, having been gradually leveled by the three rivers that pour into it. But at no great distance from the water the final spurs of the Rhodope Mountains make an amphitheater which rises east of the city into three peaks of 3,000 feet each (see map of Europe, 28 x 30 inches, published in the July, 1915, number of the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE).

On the north the hill of Daóud Babá reaches a height of 1,500 feet, whence the ground drops away into the plain of the Vardar. This fertile depression, locally known as the *campania,* stretches inland and northward 40 or 45 miles to the buttresses of the Pindus range and the heights that separate western from central Macedonia.

These inclosing eminences are all in Greek territory. Through them strike five main avenues of exit, radiating toward every part of the Balkan Peninsula. The southernmost, the valley of the Vistritsa, the classic Heliakmon, is the main artery of communication between Saloniki, Thessaly, and Athens. No railroad, however, as yet connects the systems of northern and central Greece.

IMPORTANT RAILROAD OUTLETS

Next, to the southwest, opens the valley of the Mavronéri (Lydias), an affluent of the Vardar, which has always been a highway between the Ægean and the Adriatic. Through it runs the railway to Monastir, 120 miles distant.

A second and more important railroad follows the main stream of the Vardar

granary of Saloniki. But as they converge toward the city and the gulf they form a region of swamps which is harmful or useful, according as one regards it from a hygienic or a strategic point of view.

A fourth and less practicable valley, that of the Gáliko, opens behind Saloniki to the north. Last, but not least, especially in the light of current events, is the long valley of Langátha (*th* hard), which separates the Chalcidice from the scarps of the Rhodope range. Starting a little to the north of the city, this depression runs due east to the Gulf of Órfana, or Rendina, lying between Kavala, the island of Thasos, and the outer shore of Athos.

Photograph by F. Caloutas, Syra

KING CONSTANTINE AND EX-PREMIER VENIZELOS AT SALONIKI

(Axios), the chief river of Macedonia, leaving Greek territory near Gevgeli, some 40 miles to the northwest. At Üsküb, about 150 miles from Saloniki, it divides, one branch going to Mitrovitsa, on the confines of the old Sanjak of Novi Bazar, the other joining at Nish the main line of the Orient Railway.

This is the highroad between Greece and Europe proper, and was the route followed by the Austro-German armies on their advance into southern Servia. The streams flowing through these valleys, with their tributaries and the lakes which they feed, make the *campania* the

THE SHORTEST ROUTE BETWEEN MACEDONIA AND THRACE

Two lakes make up 28 of the 40 miles from Saloniki to the sea, through the valley of Langatha. It forms the shortest and easiest route between Macedonia and Thrace. Through it of old ran the Roman road that went from Durazzo to Constantinople, by way of Elbasan, Ohrida, Monastir, and the valley of the Mavroneri. And long before the time of the Romans, Xerxes and his invading Persians streamed through the Langatha Valley on their way to Greece.

The modern railroad, however, takes a more roundabout route, winding among the foothills of the Rhodope, never very far from the Bulgarian border, through Seres and Drama to the Bulgarian port of Dedeagatch, 160 miles from Saloniki, and meets the main line of the Orient Railway near Demótika, in eastern Thrace.

It is not surprising that a city so admirably placed, whether for defense or for communication, enjoying the temperate climate of the northern Ægean, and amply provided with the various resources of field, wood, and water, should long have been known to men, and that its possession should often have been disputed.

SALONIKI MORE MODERN THAN ATHENS AND CONSTANTINOPLE

Yet compared to its two great neighbors, Athens and Constantinople, Saloniki is relatively a modern town. Founded originally as an Ionian colony, the place was first known as Therme, or Therma, from the hot springs which still exist in that eastern district of the bay. It fell into the hands of the Persians in 512 B. C., when Darius overran Scythia and Thrace; and Xerxes reassembled his own forces there preparatory to his invasion of Greece.

During the great days of the Macedonian Empire the city played no notable rôle, for Philip and Alexander the Great held their court at Pella, in the hills beyond the Vardar. The present town was founded about 315 B. C. by King Kassander of Macedon, and named after his wife Thessalonike, half sister to Alexander the Great. The adjoining peninsula of Kassandra takes its name from the king himself, who founded another city on its shore.

Under the Romans, Saloniki grew greatly in importance. Made a free city, the capital of the surrounding region, it became the home of many Roman colonists, and not a few famous names associate themselves with the town. Cicero lived there for a time in exile. St. Paul was another temporary resident, whose epistles to the Thessalonians we still preserve.

NERO BUILT A COLONNADE

The emperor Nero decorated the city with a colonnade, a few of whose battered caryatides were visible there until a few years ago, under the picturesque name of *las encantadas*—the Enchanted Women. They are now in the Louvre.

Trajan erected a rotunda in honor of the Cabiri; for they, with Aphrodite of the Baths, were patrons of pagan Saloniki. Galerius, one of the associates of Diocletian in the purple, made Saloniki his headquarters. Licinius, coemperor with Constantine the Great, died or was put to death there in 324 by his successful rival. Theodosius the Great also lived there, in 380, in order to keep his eye on the Goths.

After his retirement to Milan, ten thousand of the Thessalonians were butchered in the circus, in punishment for insulting the emperor's lieutenant. St. Ambrose, Bishop of Milan, thundered from the pulpit against the imperial murderer, and Theodosius eventually made a most humiliating public penance.

During the Byzantine period Saloniki became the second city of the empire. Its situation made it the commercial capital of the Balkan Peninsula, and it rivalled Constantinople as a port of traffic between eastern Europe and Alexandria. But its wealth and its comparative remoteness also made it a frequent object of attack. Avars, Goths, and Huns came time and again to its gates. The Saracens captured and sacked it in 904. The Normans descended upon it in 1185.

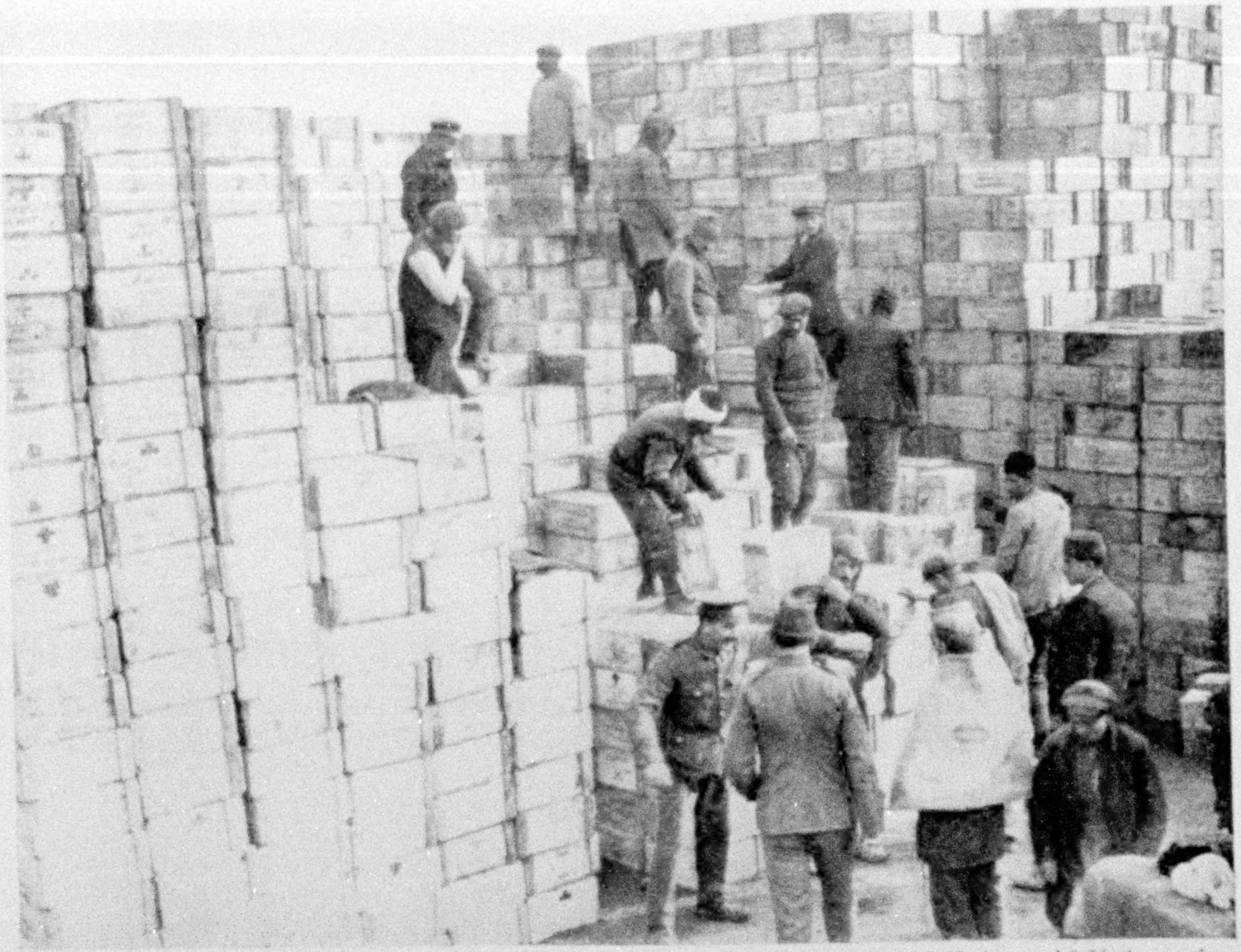
SERB AND BULGAR VISITORS

And it is not uninteresting to recall that among the most assiduous of these redoubtable visitors were the Serbs, and especially the Bulgars. These neighbors owed much to Saloniki, from whom they took their faith and, indirectly, their alphabet; for it was from Saloniki that St. Cyril and St. Methodius went forth to convert and to civilize the hardy mountaineers of the Balkans. The hardy mountaineers, however, lost no opportunity to take more merchantable loot from Saloniki, though Saloniki itself they never took for long.

After the conquest of Constantinople in 1204 by the Franks and Venetians of the Fourth Crusade, Saloniki fell to the lot of Boniface, Marquis of Montferrat, who made it the capital of an imaginary kingdom. In 1222 King Demetrius, son of Boniface, was driven out with his Lombard nobles by a Byzantine prince of Epirus.

A VIEW OF SALONIKI, THE ALLIED BASE ON THE BALKAN FRONT

Saloniki is a city of about 140,000 population, nearly half of them Sephardic Jews, whose ancestors were driven from Spain and Portugal many centuries ago. In the right background is the White Tower, built by Suleiman the Magnificent (see also page 219).



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A STACK OF JAM FOR THE ARMY AT SALONIKI

The ensuing two hundred years were the most unhappy in the troubled history of the Thessalonians, who were fought over and bandied about by Greeks, Bulgars, Serbs, Catalans, Venetians, and Turks.

The latter first appeared on the scene in 1380. They did not definitely take possession, however, till 1430. Then Sultan Mourad II, father of the conqueror of Constantinople, captured the town from the Venetians, gave it over to sack and massacre, carried off seven thousand of the inhabitants into slavery, and changed many of the churches into mosques or tore them down for use in his own constructions. Some of the marbles of Saloniki were carried as far away as Adrianople.

UNDER TURKISH RULE FOR 500 YEARS

For nearly five hundred years the Turks remained in undisturbed possession. Yet it is perhaps not quite accurate to describe their possession as undisturbed; for during the latter part of that period the frontiers of the empire drew steadily nearer, while toward the end of it Macedonia became the scene of incessant revolutionary outbreaks.

In 1904 the European Powers attempted to solve the situation by making Saloniki the seat of an international board that administered the finances of Macedonia and organized a well-drilled and well-equipped gendarmerie. This foreign surveillance, which threatened to become closer after the historic Reval conference of 1908, precipitated the Turkish revolution of the same year.

The revolution was organized in Saloniki and proclaimed there, the official ring-leaders of the movement being Nyazi Bey and Enver Bey, now Enver Pasha, Minister of War and guiding spirit of the Young Turks. In 1909 the progress of the revolution brought about the dethronement of Sultan Abd-ül-Hamid II, who was thereupon exiled to Saloniki. Nowhere else in the empire

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THE RIVER FRONT OF SALONIKI

In the foreground is a German "aviatik," brought down by French air scouts during one of the recent air raids by the Germans

Photograph from Brown Brothers

SEA WASHING OVER INTO THE MAIN STREET OF SALONIKI

Barrels from lighters washed ashore. Traffic suspended.

would it have been more difficult for him to corrupt his keepers or to escape, and he spent three and a half years as a prisoner in the suburb of Kalamaria.

REMOVING THE EX-SULTAN

The outbreak of the Balkan War, in the autumn of 1912, made it advisable for the ex-sultan to be removed to Constantinople. He was most unwilling to return, however, and was only persuaded to do so by an emissary of the German ambassador, who took him through the Greek blockade in the dispatch boat of the embassy.

A few weeks later the Greek army entered the city, followed closely by a smaller detachment of Bulgarians. The final treaty of peace, signed at Bucharest in 1913, adjudicated Saloniki, with the remainder of the Chalcidice and their strategic hinterland, to Greece. But it is apparently written that Saloniki shall never long enjoy the blessings of peace. At all events, an army of the Allies, as we know, is now entrenched there. And he is a bolder prophet than I who will foretell what may yet lie in store for the people of Saloniki.

There is another aspect of Saloniki which is scarcely less involved in darkness and controversy, but which leads us away from too dangerous ground and offers a perhaps welcome escape from the harassing questions of the present. It is not surprising that so venerable a city should contain most interesting relics of its past. What is more surprising is that these should be so little known to the world at large.

AMERICAN STREET-CARS PASS UNDER ROMAN ARCHES

The oldest and most accessible of the antiquities of Saloniki is the long Street of the Vardar, slitting the town in two at the foot of the hill. This street is a segment of the old Roman highway from the Adriatic to the Bosphorus, which earlier still was the Royal Way of the Macedonian kings (see page 213).

The street is not particularly imposing,

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A VIEW OF A WRECKED BANK, SHOWING THE SHORT DISTANCE BY WHICH THE AVIATOR'S BOMB MISSED THE BUILDING AT THE IMMEDIATE LEFT, USED BY THE FRENCH AND SERVIANS AS THEIR HEADQUARTERS: SALONIKI

The Servian national monogram is shown on this side of the latter building

Photograph by Paul Thompson

GREEK CATHOLIC PRIESTS, FRENCH AND SERVIAN OFFICERS, AND MACEDONIAN CITIZENS IN COSMOPOLITAN SALONIKI

and as you watch the khaki soldiers kick up its dust today, there is little to remind you of the Janissaries of yesterday, the cohorts of Belisarius, the Roman legions, the phalanxes of Alexander, or Xerxes and his Immortals. Still, you may play fancifully enough with the centuries, as American electric cars, driven by a modern Greek, a Spanish Jew, or haply some stranded Turk, clang back and forth under the Roman arch that spans the Street of the Vardar near its eastern end.

The bas-reliefs about the bases of this arch are so blurred that archæologists long disagreed as to its precise date. But a train of camels distinguishable among them and the name of the river Tigris have sufficed to identify the monument as a triumphal arch of Galerius. In A. D. 296 Diocletian ordered him from the Danube to the Tigris to meet the invading Persians (see page 214).

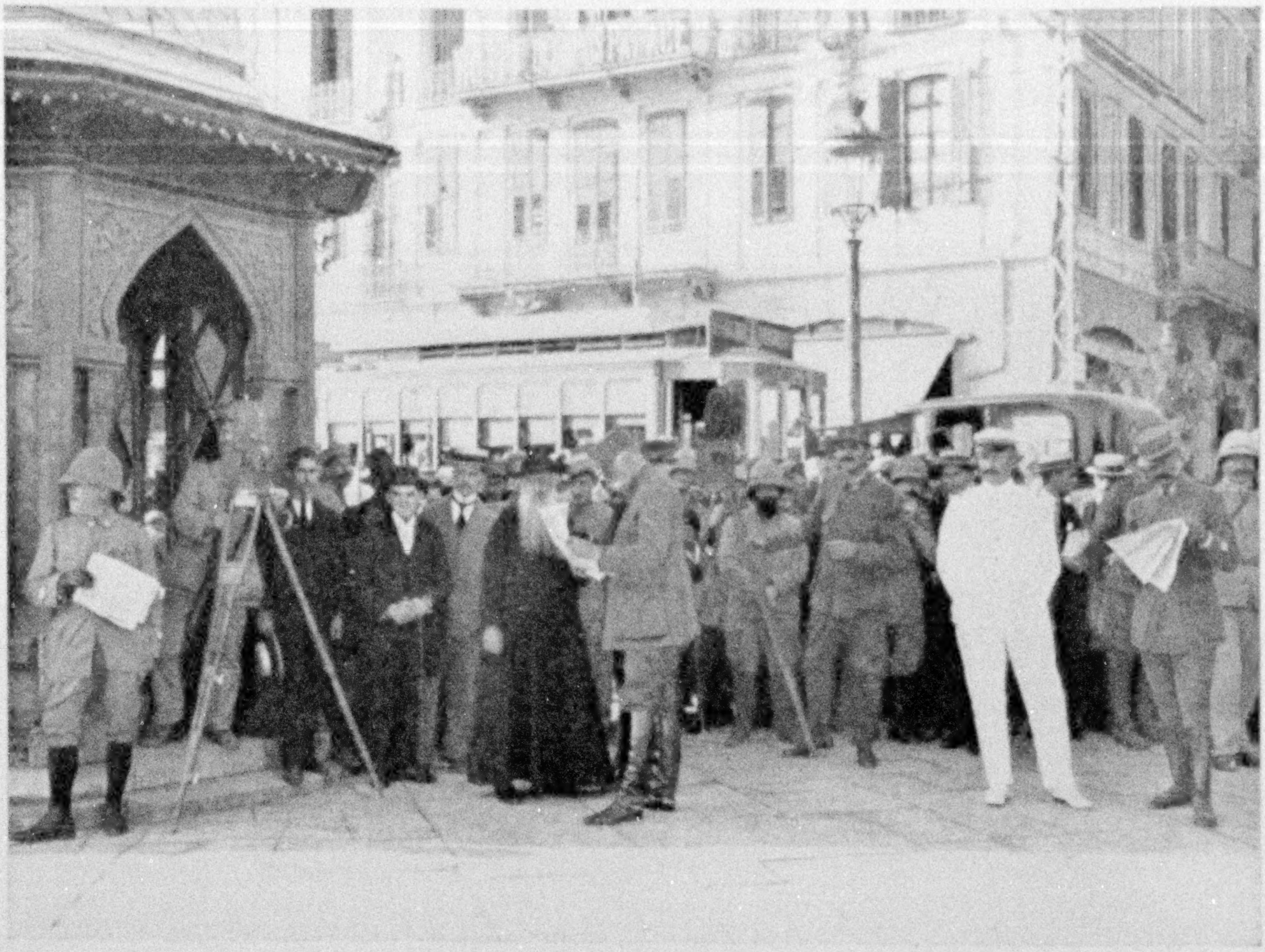
Galerius was beaten and only saved his own life by swimming the Euphrates. But the next year he returned to Mesopotamia and wiped out his disgrace by destroying the army of the Persian king.

The walls of Saloniki were long a more visible memento of her past. During the last generation, however, they have gradually been disappearing. The sea wall was naturally the first to go, followed by the lower part of the land wall on both sides. Sultan Abd-ül-Hamid II caused a modern boulevard to be laid out on the site of the old fortifications to the east, where the city has overflowed into the suburb of Kalamaria, little suspecting that he would ever live to see his handiwork or hear it renamed after that strange beast, the Constitution.

THE WHITE TOWER

He was wise enough to spare the great round tower at the angle of the two walls, which is the chief ornament of the water front. The White Tower, surrounded by a smaller crenellated wall of its own and four bartizan turrets, is comparatively modern, being the work of Süleiman the Magnificent (see page 219).

But the greater part of these old de-



Photograph by Paul Thompson

A SALONIKI CROWD GATHER TO SEE THE FRENCH MINISTER AT ATHENS LEAVE A CONFERENCE

The English hotel, the American street-car, and the French automobile proclaim the influence of the Modern West in the New East

fenses date from the fourth century of our era, when Theodosius the Great took pains that Saloniki should not suffer the fate of Adrianople at the hands of the Goths. The walls of Saloniki are thus older than the more famous walls of Constantinople, which were built by the grandson of Theodosius.

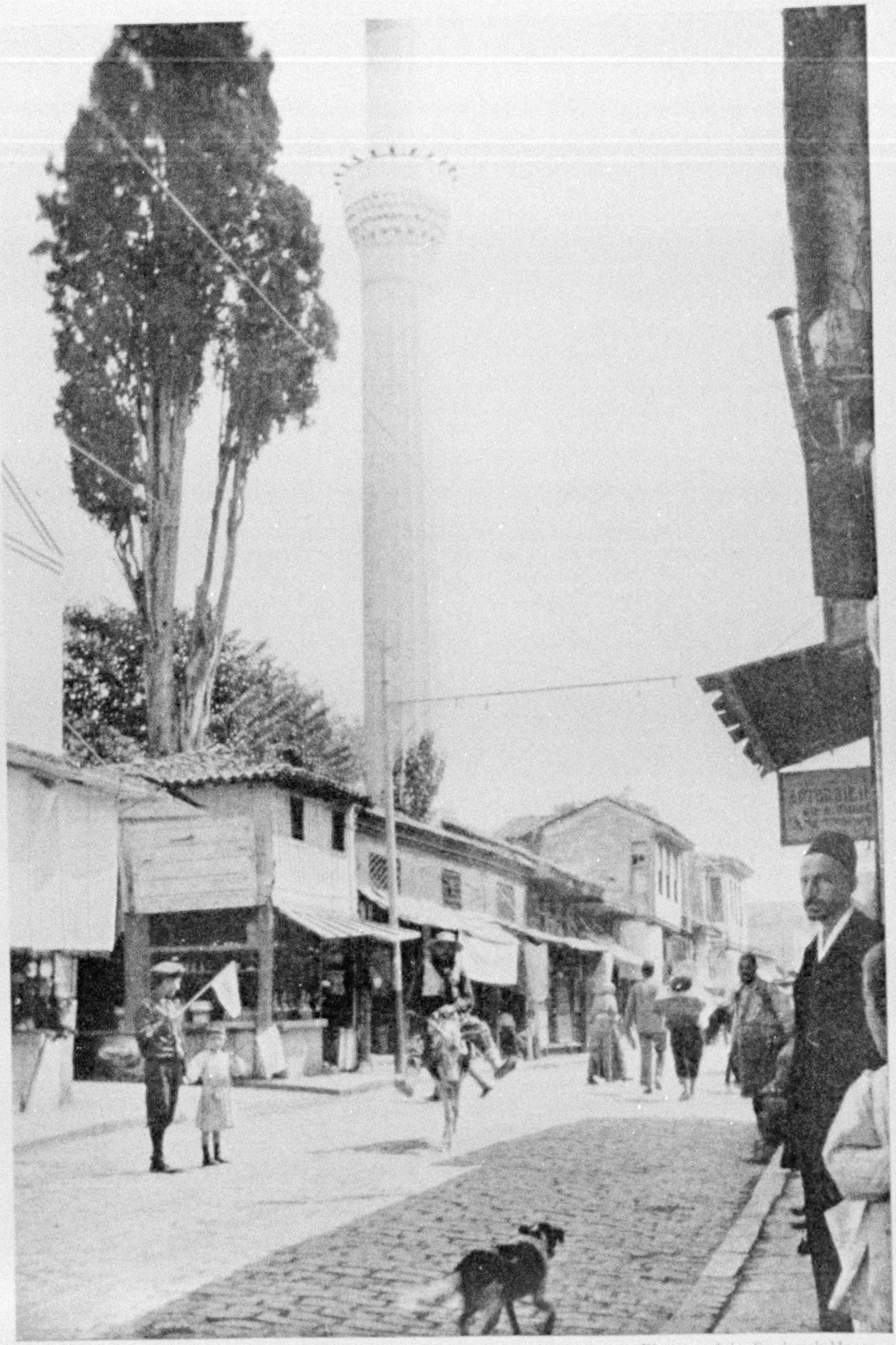
A year or two before their final departure from Saloniki the Turks set about destroying the remaining fortifications on the heights behind the town. The acropolis of the Macedonian city was here, and several fragments of the original Greek masonry remain. In Byzantine times the citadel was called the *pentepyrgion,* the five towers, from an inner circle of walls and towers that defend it. They contain many interesting monograms and inscriptions.

Saloniki possesses numerous other relics of archæological interest. The visitor is continually discovering fragments of antiquity — a pre-Christian tomb turned into a fountain, the stylobate of a statue carrying a street lamp, an intricate Byzantine carving set into a wall, a broken sarcophagus.

SALONIKI'S CHURCHES

But the finest remains of the ancient city are its churches. How they ever survived the tempests of the Middle Ages is a miracle. Nevertheless they did, twenty-two of them. And there they stand today, turned back into churches after their five hundred years of use as mosques, illustrating the story of Byzantine ecclesiastical architecture even more beautifully, in certain ways, than those of Constantinople. Moreover, they make up between them a museum of the lost Byzantine art of mosaic, unrivaled save in Constantinople and Ravenna.

The oldest of these churches, and after the arch of Galerius the most ancient



Photograph by Frederick Moore

THE STREET OF THE VARDAR: SALONIKI (SEE PAGE 209)

Photograph by Frederick Moore

THE ARCH OF GALERIUS ON THE STREET OF THE VARDAR, IN SALONIKI, GREECE

The arch is Roman, the driver, mayhap, is a Spanish Jew, and its passengers are Greek and Turk, Jew and Gentile, bond and free; for it is a congress of nations that gathers in Saloniki and the gamut of human conditions that its people run.

Photograph by F. J. Koch

THE TURKISH CANDY SELLER: SALONIKI

There is no law requiring the screening of food in Saloniki, and the traveler here, as well as elsewhere in southeastern Europe, wonders how many hundred million germs are sold with every sale of street-side sweetmeats.

monument in the city, is St. George. During the long Turkish period it was the mosque of Hortaji Süleiman Effendi. St. George is unlike any other church in Saloniki or Constantinople, in that it is of circular form (see page 220).

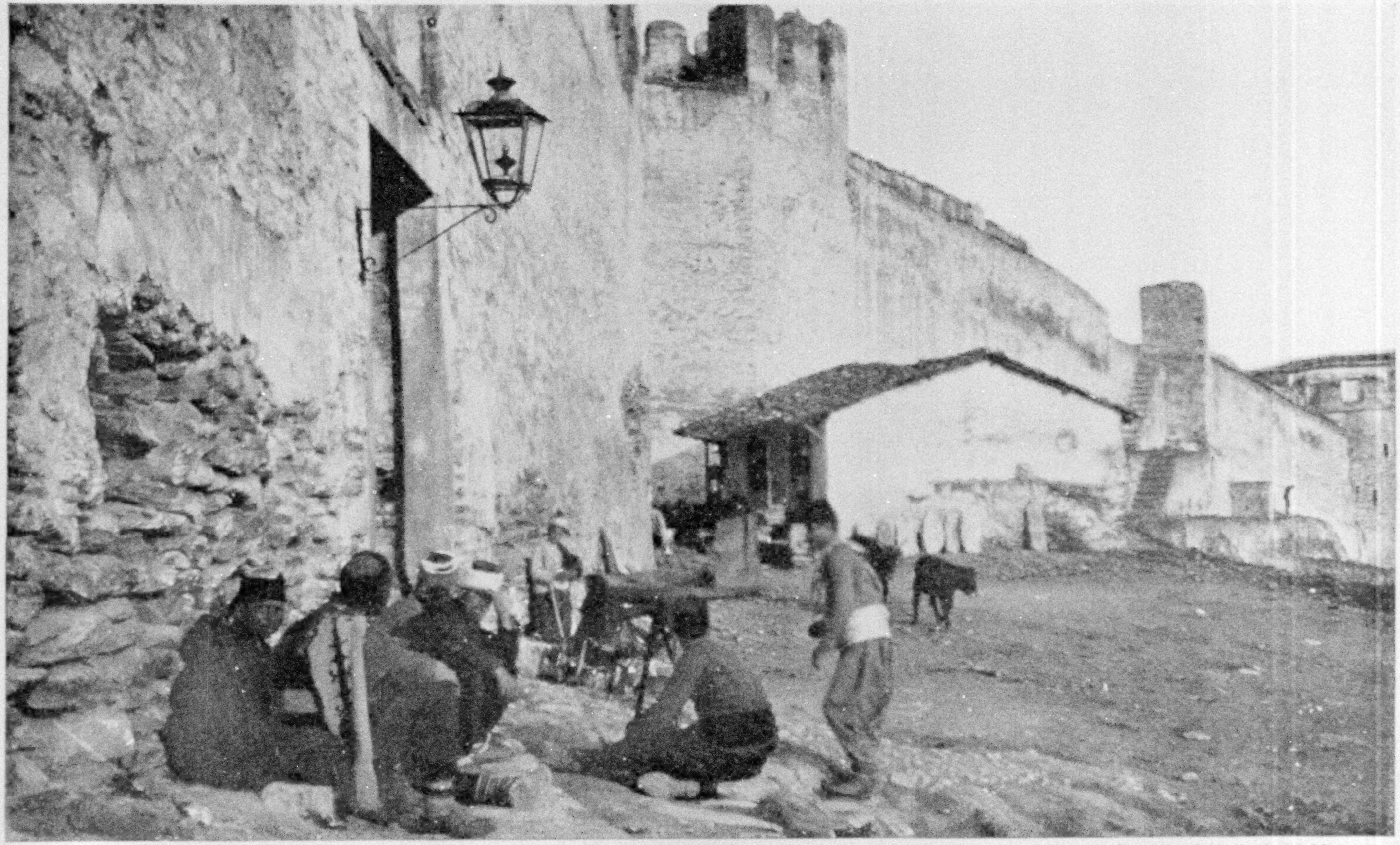
Its design, more characteristic of Italy than of the Levant, reminds us that Saloniki was more directly under Italian influence than under that of Constantinople, and that until the eighth century the city was, in religious matters, subject to Rome. The exterior of the church has no great effect and the dome is masked by a false roof. The interior is more imposing. The immensely thick walls contain eight vaulted recesses. Two of these are entrances, while a third, cutting through the full height of the wall, leads into the apse. The barrel vaulting of the recesses is encrusted with mosaics of great antiquity.

DID ROSI KNOW HOW TO SPELL?

Having begun to drop into ruin, these mosaics were handed over, some years since, to a restorer, who painted in what he lacked the means to replace. He also had the courage to sign his name, Rosi, to the result, causing the present witness of his infamies to question whether he even knew how to spell. His imitations, however, and the fragments of original mosaic give an idea of the invention and decorative sense that covered those ceilings with birds, flowers, and linear designs in blue and green and gold.

The dome of the church contains the finest mosaic in Saloniki and one of the finest in the world. The Roman, the pre-Christian air of St. George, is emphasized again in that series of classic-looking personages and buildings, divided architecturally into eight parts, corresponding to the eight openings below, but united by a mosaic balustrade that seems to guard the spring of the dome. At one point of the balustrade a peacock perches, his tail drooping magnificently toward the spectator.

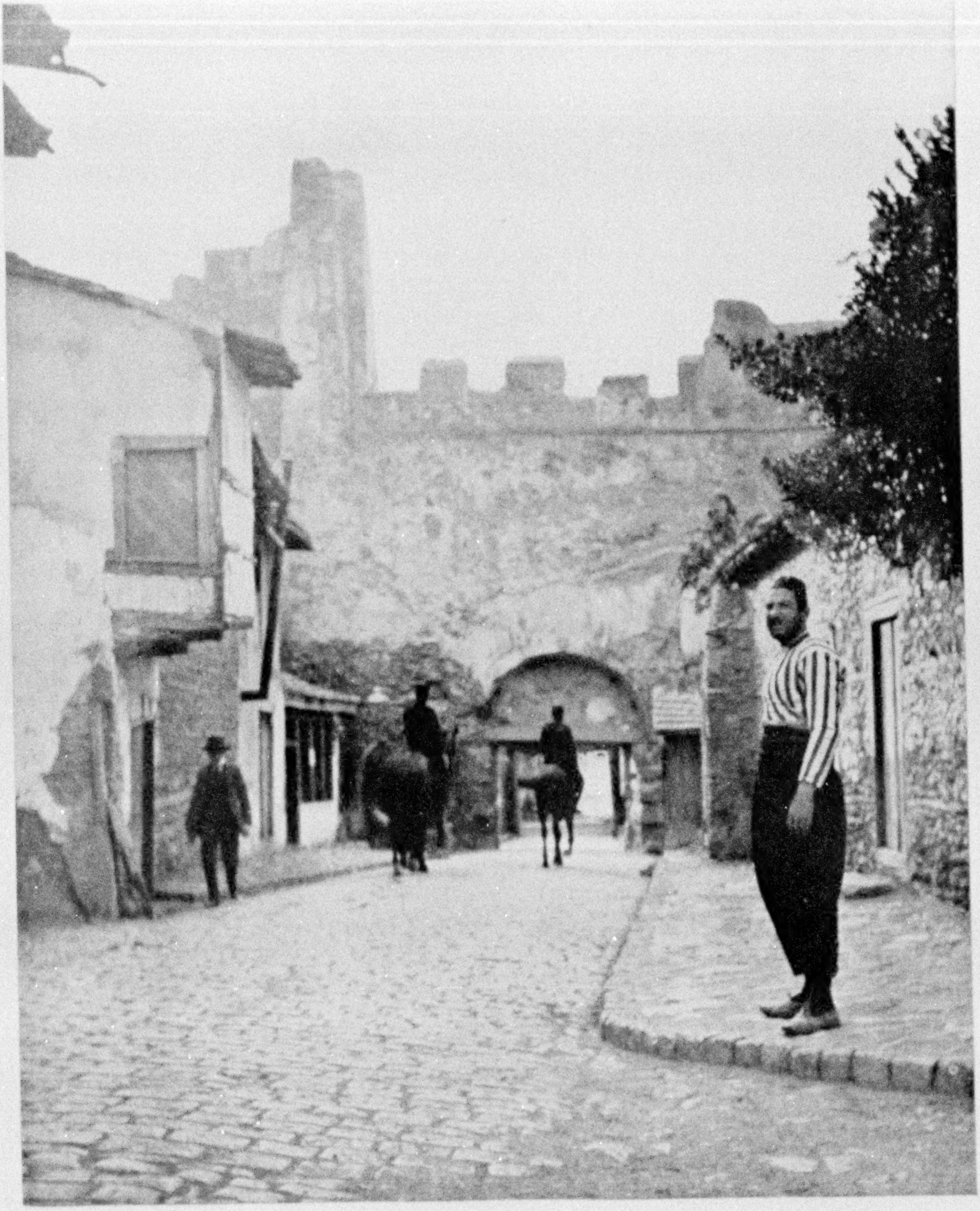
Not the least interesting of the churches of Saloniki is St. Sophia. Like its greater



Photograph by Frederick Moore

THE WALLS OF SALONIKI

Saloniki is the terminus of four railroads—one running to Nish, Servia; another via Uskub to Mitrovitza, Albania; a third to Monastir, and a fourth toward Constantinople



Photograph by Frederick Moore

A GATEWAY IN THE CITY WALLS: SALONIKI

Photograph by P. Zepdji

THE CHURCH OF ST. SOPHIA BEFORE ITS RESTORATION IN 1910: SALONIKI

Until its last destruction by fire, in 1891, St. Sophia was one of the few Byzantine churches preserving its original atrium (see page 219)

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE WHITE TOWER, BUILT BY SÜLEÏMAN THE MAGNIFICENT (SEE PAGE 211)

homonym in Constantinople, it is a domed basilica, and it was long considered to be a provincial copy of that great original. As a matter of fact, the Saloniki church is the original, having been built a hundred years or more the earlier, at the end of the fourth or the beginning of the fifth century (see picture, page 218).

For the student of Byzantine architecture, therefore, it has a place of its own, as being a tentative solution of problems which Justinian's cathedral was so triumphantly to surmount. The church has suffered disastrously by fire, earthquake, and restoration.

But the original lines of the structure remain, the pillars and beautiful capitals of wind-blown acanthus, and two fine fragments of mosaic. In the vault of the bema is a gold cross inscribed in a circle, on a rich blue-green ground, while the golden semi-dome of the apse contains a seated Virgin and child—of the eighth century. The principal mosaic, an Ascension, with decorative green trees between the standing figures, lines the great dome. It is supposed to date from 645, though the figure of Christ in the center is older still.

SOME TURKS TOLERANT

I first saw these interesting mosaics while Saloniki was still a Turkish town. And it struck me as confirming in the Saloniki Turk, leader in the movement of his country toward western civilization, a tolerance less characteristic of his Asiatic brother—that decorations contravening every canon of orthodox Mohammedanism should remain to offend the eyes of the faithful. There are more mosaics to be seen in the larger St. Sophia of Constantinople, but none of them represent human forms or ornament the central parts of the structure.

This impression, repeated in St. George, was strengthened by the Cathedral of St. Demetrius. That five-aisled basilica, dating from the beginning of the fifth century, although restored and enlarged in the seventh, is the largest and best preserved of the Saloniki churches, as well as one of the finest structures of its type in existence.

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE, KNOWN IN THE TURKISH PERIOD AS THE MOSQUE OF HORTAJI SÜLEÏMAN EFFENDI

"Its design, more characteristic of Italy than of the Levant, reminds us that Saloniki was more directly under Italian influence than under that of Constantinople, and that until the eighth century the city was, in religious matters, subject to Rome" (see text, page 215).

Although pillaged at the time of the Turkish conquest, it fortunately fell into the hands of the Mevlevi, more popularly known as the Whirling Dervishes, who are among the most tolerant of Mohammedans.

ALL MEN BROTHERS

The dervish who showed me about, on the occasion of my first visit, pointed out that the figures objectionable from a Turkish point of view had merely been covered with a curtain, adding that all men were brothers, and that mosques and churches alike were the houses of God.

St. Demetrius, at any rate, still contains much interesting and beautiful decorative detail. There are superb verd-antique columns on either side of the nave, their early Byzantine capitals are of great variety, and the spandrels of the arches are ornamented with charming designs of inlaid marble. There is also a good deal of mosaic in the aisles and the bema, the oldest being that of the north wall. It dates from the seventh century, though some of it has been retouched.

In spite of its early period the basilica has an oddly baroque air. This is chiefly due to an imitation of a cornice on a flat surface of variegated marble. And in one place the veined marble of the walls, sawn in thin sections from the same block, is so arranged as to simulate drapery.

In a dark chamber opening out of the narthex is shown what purports to be the tomb of St. Demetrius himself. But the real shrine was despoiled at the time of the Turkish conquest, and existed in another part of the cathedral.

PATRON OF THE HUSBANDMEN

A place like Saloniki might have suggested to Heine his fancy of gods in exile. St. Demetrius is not merely the successor of Aphrodite and the Cabiri in the prayers of the Thessalonians. He is, by some strange turn of fortune, the true heir of Pelasgian Demeter. As such, he is the patron of husbandmen throughout the Greek world, and his name day, November 8 (or October 26, old style), marks for Greeks and Turks alike the beginning of winter—as the day of his associate St. George, upon whom has fallen the mantle of Apollo, marks the beginning of summer.

Whether the Greek St. Demetrius and the Turkish Kassim be one and the same, this is not the place to inquire. But their fête day is the same, and the Cathedral of St. Demetrius was called by the Turks the Kassimieh. In any case, the good people of Saloniki, whether Christian or Mohammedan, must have found it highly significant that the Greek army of 1912 entered their city on the name day of their patron saint.

UNREALIZED OPPORTUNITIES

Many cities that can boast so much in the way of interesting antiquities have survived themselves. They live only in the memory of what they have been. But not so Saloniki. She is too much interested in what she is and in what she is going to be to think very much about her past. So little indeed has she yet taken in, as the remainder of Europe has so profitably done, the possibilities of a past, that I was unable to find there a map of the city.

And as I went from shop to shop in search of photographs of the churches I was followed by an officer looking vainly for a Baedeker. Imagine—in a town where one may live quite as comfortably as in Siena or Verona, and where there is quite as much to see!

Somebody had told me that Saloniki was rather like Genoa. My first impression, therefore, was of a disappointing flatness, not in the least comparable to the lofty air—the piled, bastioned, heaven-scaling air—of the Italian city. Yet Saloniki scales heaven, too, in her more discreet manner.

And there is even something faintly Italian about her. This is most palpable on the broad quay of the water front, especially when a veritable row of fishermen from the Adriatic are drying nets or sails under the sea wall, just as they do in Venice. The crescent of white buildings facing the blue bay would not look foreign in any Rimini or Spezzia.

The White Tower, which is the most conspicuous of them, might perfectly have been the work of an Italian prince. Indeed, a Doge of Venice is said to have built the first edition of it, and Süleiman the Magnificent employed Venetian masons for his own.

A GREEK "MOVIE" THEATER

A "splendid palace" opens florid gates of hospitality there. A skating rink and a cinematograph offer their own more exotic attractions to the passer-by. Cafés abound, overflowing onto the awninged sidewalk. Electric trams clang back and forth in proud consciousness of the fact that they existed when imperial Constantinople was yet innocent of such modernities.

They take you around the eastern horn of the bay to the trim white suburb of Kalamaria, where consuls and other notables of Saloniki live, and where Sultan Abd-ül-Hamid II spent nearly four bitter years in the Italian Villa Allattini, looking out at the provincial capital which he and Nero both embellished in their day. On the opposite horn of the crescent is the Latin-enough park of Besh Chinar—Five Plane Trees—where it is good to sip coffee and listen to music in the cool of the day.

And if you did not know that greater prize and ornament of Saloniki for Olympus, the true Thessalian Olympus of Greek legend, you might easily imagine it to be some white Alp or Apennine looming magnificently across the bay.

Look a little closer, however, and this Italian appearing town has unfamiliar details. The white *campanili* that everywhere prick up above the roofs of weathered red are too slender and too pointed

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

TURKISH HOUSES IN SALONIKI

This picturesque bridge, color-washed in red, and frescoed in quaint landscapes, leads from the mansion of its owner to his garden across the street

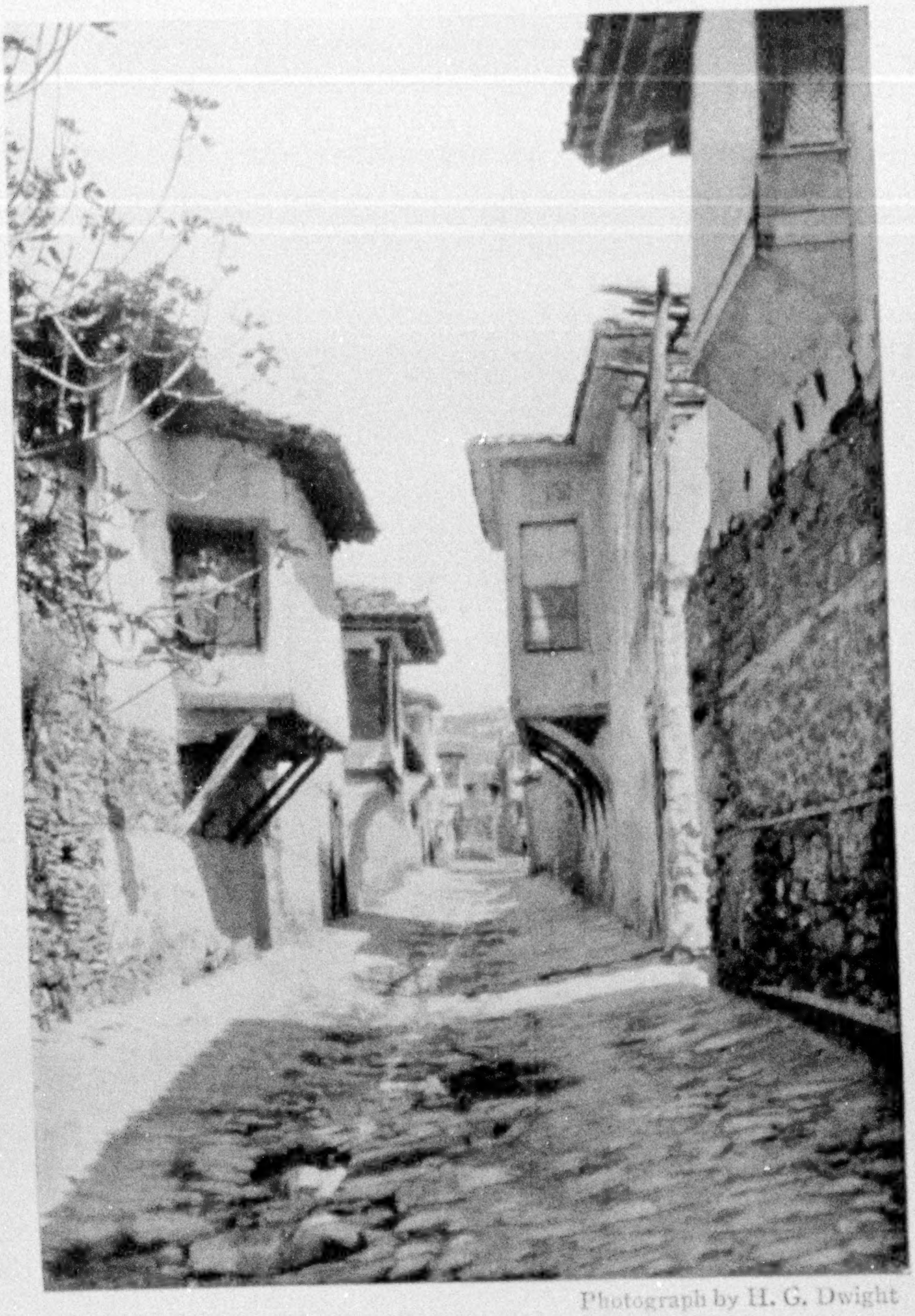
for true bell towers. Then, as you land at the quay you perceive that the electric cars are labeled in strange alphabets. The cafés do not look quite as they should, either.

A COSMOPOLITAN ASPECT

As for the people in them, a good many would pass without question. Just such slight and trim young men in Italy would sit at little tables on the sidewalk. Just such young women, rather pale and powdered as to complexion, rather dusky as to eyes and hair, would sit beside them. And you hear a good deal of Italian. But you hear more of other and less familiar languages. And those red fezzes are a new note. So are those more numerous hay-colored uniforms that sat at no *caffè* in my Italian days.

A more striking note is afforded by numerous dignified old gentlemen taking their ease in bath-robes, as it were, slit a little up the side and tied about the waist with a gay silk girdle. Over the bath-robe they usually wear a long, open coat lined with yellow fur, which guards them from the cold in winter and in summer from the heat. And none of them is without a string of beads, preferably of amber, dangling from his hand and giving him something to play with.

Such an old gentleman should be accompanied by an old lady, who contributes what is most characteristic to the local color of Saloniki. The foundation of her costume is a petticoat of some dark silk, and a white bodice crossed below her throat—a very thin bodice, cut very low at the neck, and very palpably unstiffened by any such mail as western women arm themselves with.



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

A BIT OF OLD SALONIKI

WHERE THE CAMERA FAILED

Over this substructure the old lady wears a dark satin bolero lined with fur and two striped silk aprons—one before and one behind. The latter is caught up on one side, some corner of it being apparently tucked into a mysterious pocket. But the crown and glory of the old lady is a head-dress which I despair of describing. I wouldn't have to if the old ladies of Saloniki had not formed a conspiracy against me or thrown over me some incantation that put my wiles to nought.

For though I shadowed them by the hour, camera as inconspicuously as possible in hand; though I lay in wait for them behind corners and snapped at them as they passed, I never succeeded in properly potting one of them. Therefore I can only affirm that they wore on their heads, pointing down toward their noses, an invention that looked to me like the pork-pie hat of Victorian portraits—if such a name be not too abhorrent to those particular old ladies.

The Saloniki specimen is no true hat, however. It seems to be a sort of flat frame, tightly wound about with a stamped or embroidered handkerchief and crowned with an oval gilt plaque set off by seed pearls. Whatever its color, this creation invariably ends in a fringed tail of dark green silk, also ornamented by a gilt or gold plaque of seed pearls, hanging half way down the old lady's back. In this wonderful tail the old lady keeps her hair, of which you see not a scrap, unless at the temples. And about her bare throat she wears strings and strings of more seed pearls.

A MOTHER OF MANY

She is, this decorative, this often extremely handsome old lady, a mother in Israel. The old gentleman in the gaberdine is her legitimate consort, while many of the modernized young people at the café tables are their descendants—very many. A dozen different estimates of

Photograph by Zepdji

A GROUP OF BULGARIANS IN SALONIKI

One sees everywhere in this Greek metropolis reminders of the centuries during which Turkey ruled in Saloniki. Only the latest maps show Saloniki as a part of Greece, for it was only during the first Balkan War that the region of which it is the center became Greek territory.

the population were given me, varying according to the race of my informant; but they all agreed on the point that Saloniki contains not far from 150,000 people, and that more than half of them are Jews.

There is also a considerable Moslem population of Hebrew origin, mainly descended from the followers of Sabataï Levi, of Smyrna, a would-be Messiah of the seventeenth century, who created a great stir in this part of the world, and who, being at last offered his choice between death and Islam, elected the latter. Several of the Young Turk leaders belong to these *Dönmeh,* as they are called, or Those Who Turned. They are still looked upon a little askance by the orthodox of both confessions.

Altogether the Jews of Saloniki are more than a mere piece of local color. They hold their heads up as do their coreligionists in no other city in Europe—down to the very boatmen in the harbor.

Photograph by Frederick Moore

GREEK WOMEN OF DRAMA, NEAR THE BULGARIAN BORDER

"It is not surprising that a city so admirably placed, whether for defense or for communication . . . should long have been known to men" (see text, page 205)

Pleasant, hearty-looking fellows the last are, too; fair-haired, many of them, and blue-eyed. The language of these children of Abraham is a corrupt Spanish. The fathers of most of them were driven out of Spain in the fifteenth century by Ferdinand and Isabella. Long before that, however, St. Paul mentioned a synagogue in the city of the Thessalonians.

PICTURESQUE COSTUMES PASS AND SCHOOLS ARE FILLED

I could not help regretting that the younger generation should renounce its picturesque heritage of costume. Yet I was told that the change had entailed the happiest results for Saloniki; had made a dirty medieval town cleaner and more comfortable than any other in its neighborhood; had filled shops and banks and schools. And it played in the greater domain of the Turkish revolution a part that has yet to be recorded.

Between the quay and the Street of the Vardar lies the New Jerusalem of this energetic population. The seaward part of it is a Latin-looking and Greek-speaking quarter for which Saloniki cherishes considerable tenderness. I preferred, myself, such portions of it as have not yet been Haussmannized, or Midhatized. For Midhat Pasha, father of the Turkish Constitution, was many years ago Governor General of Saloniki, and he left his mark in streets of uncommon straightness for the Levant.

Between them alleys of sharp light and shade meander under broad eaves, and glimpses of pleasant courts and loggias are to be caught through open doors. There also congregate many at the receipt of custom, the more favored of

Photograph by P. Zepdji, Saloniki

GREEK PEASANT GIRLS FROM THE CAMPANIA

"Women in hats, women in kerchiefs, women in embroideries that you want to buy off their backs—and sometimes do!—women in the Turkish domino, offer a complete exhibition of Balkan fashions" (see text, page 228)

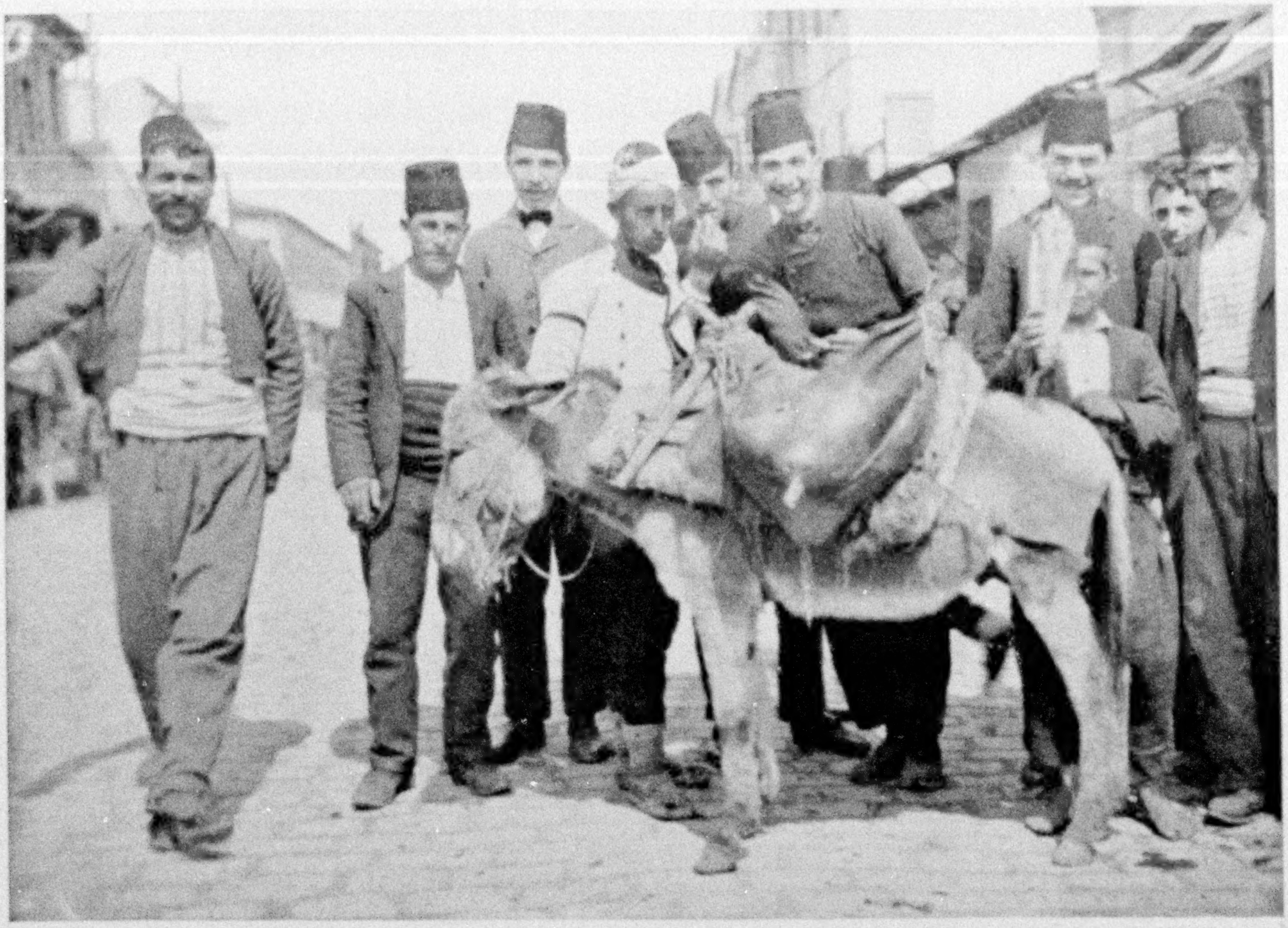
Photograph by Frederick Moore

TWO GENERATIONS OF BULGARIANS AT DRAMA

Photograph by H. S. Cresswell

MACEDONIANS IN SALONIKI

Bulgarian peasant women dressed in the costume of Albania



Photograph by Frederick Moore

REFRESHMENTS IN SALONIKI

"As I listened to Mr. Black Eyebrow, looking about me at the red fezzes, the white skull-caps, the fur robes, and all the other variants of the Saloniki scene . . . I began to understand . . . why the equilibrium of races in Macedonia is so difficult to bring about" (see text, page 232).

them in roofed or awninged thoroughfares, into which the Ægean sunlight picturesquely drips.

A CONGRESS OF NATIONS

Little is Latin there. To loiter among the booths of the bazaar, to explore the busy squares and markets beyond it, to stroll in the crowded Street of the Vardar, or to idle among the coffee-houses of its western end, is to take in something of the Macedonian question. Fur robes and green pigtails are only incidents among many. Sedate red fezzes come and go. Tall Albanians, variously braided according to their tribes and wearing a white skull-cap on one ear, stalk through the crowd with that lordly swing of theirs.

Bulgarians, less lordly, but no less indifferent to the opinion of the world at large, mind their own business in brown home-spun. Kilted Greek peasants in tight white trousers tasseled under the knee, booted Montenegrins with hanging sleeves, lend the scene an operatic air.

Women in hats, women in kerchiefs, women in embroideries that you want to buy off their backs—and sometimes do!—women in the Turkish domino, offer a complete exhibition of Balkan fashions.

Beyond the Street of the Vardar the Turkish quarter begins. Saloniki is naturally less of a Turkish town than it was, when the Turks stood second and the Greeks third in the roll of the local babel. But while they have now changed places the fez still adds a very appreciable note to the color of Saloniki.

While Jews and Christians, too, live in this part of the city, the higher you climb the better you might imagine yourself to be in Stamboul. There are more stone houses, and some of them are unfamiliarly frescoed on the outside. The windows, though, are latticed, as they should be. There is a good deal of decorative iron work about them.

Photograph by Frederick Moore

THE BUTCHER: SALONIKI

"Saloniki is naturally less of a Turkish town than it was when the Turks stood second and the Greeks third in the roll of local babel. But while they have now changed places, the fez still adds a very appreciable note to the color of Saloniki" (see text, page 228).

LISTENING TO A NATURALIZED GRAMOPHONE

Upper stories lean out toward each other on curved wooden brackets. Stenciled under broad eaves, or hung there like a picture in a frame, is an Arabic invocation: "O Protector!" "O Proprietor of all Property!" Occasionally you pass a building like a mosque without a minaret, whose domes are studded with glass bulls' eyes and within whose doorways lounge half-nude figures in striped togas—a Turkish bath. And you keep discovering little squares where a plane tree or two make shadow, where water is sure to trickle, and where grave persons sit on rush-bottomed stools, sipping coffee, smoking water-pipes, and listening it may be to a naturalized gramophone.

At the tiptop of the hill you are stopped by the old walls, whose crenellations print themselves so decoratively across the sky as you look up the long streets from below. Or at least it was so the last time I mounted to that *Castellaccio* of this Levantine Genoa.

Even then, however, unsentimental crowbars were at work in that ancient masonry. Through the resultant breaches you look northward into a bare country that dips and mounts again to a farther background of heights. One reason why the country is so bare is perhaps that it was so long cut off from the city by the

Photograph by Frederick Moore

JEWS IN THE CITY OF SALONIKI

"A more striking note is afforded by the numerous dignified old gentlemen taking their ease in bathrobes, as it were, slit a little up the side and tied with a gay silk girdle" (see text, page 222)

Photograph by Frederick Moore

STREET BARBERS IN THE TURKISH QUARTER

"And you keep discovering little squares where a plane tree or two make shadow, where water is sure to trickle, and where grave persons sit on rush-bottomed stools, sipping coffee, smoking water-pipes, and listening, it may be, to a naturalized gramophone" (see text, page 229).

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

A SCENE IN THE VEGETABLE MARKET: SALONIKI

XUM

walls. It is, of course, well for the town that it should have room to grow, as for the country that it should be reclaimed from the abomination of desolation.

But, being an irresponsible and sentimental tourist, I was sorry to see those old stones dislodged. I was sorry, too, for the storks. They congregate so picturesquely among the battlements of Yeni Kapou that one wishes Saloniki might take a tardy lesson from Florence and save at least her gates.

THE VIEW REMAINS

However, no one can ever take away the view, and that is the best reason for climbing to this storied hilltop. They say that Xerxes of Persia, to whom blue water was a rare enough sight, sat here long and admired the spectacle of the underlying gulf, set jewel-like between its hills, with Olympus towering white at the end of the vista.

If he did, I think better of him than he otherwise deserves. I also highly approve the taste of the Turks in preferring this part of Saloniki. Its hanging coffee-houses are not so popular, to be sure, as those of Besh Chinar, the quay, or the Street of the Vardar. Yet one of them I remember better than any other in the town. Under its plane trees I had the pleasure of hearing a certain famous Turkish singer. The famous singer was called Kara Kash Effendi, otherwise Mr. Black Eyebrow.

Mr. Black Eyebrow sat in a small kiosk, surrounded by a chosen company of players on lutes and tambourines, who attended respectfully the descent upon their master of the divine afflatus. When the divine afflatus descended, Mr. Black Eyebrow put his hand to his cheek, as Turkish singers do—I know not whether to aid their strange crescendo—and poured forth the melancholy of his heart in a manner which most westerners profess to find laughable.

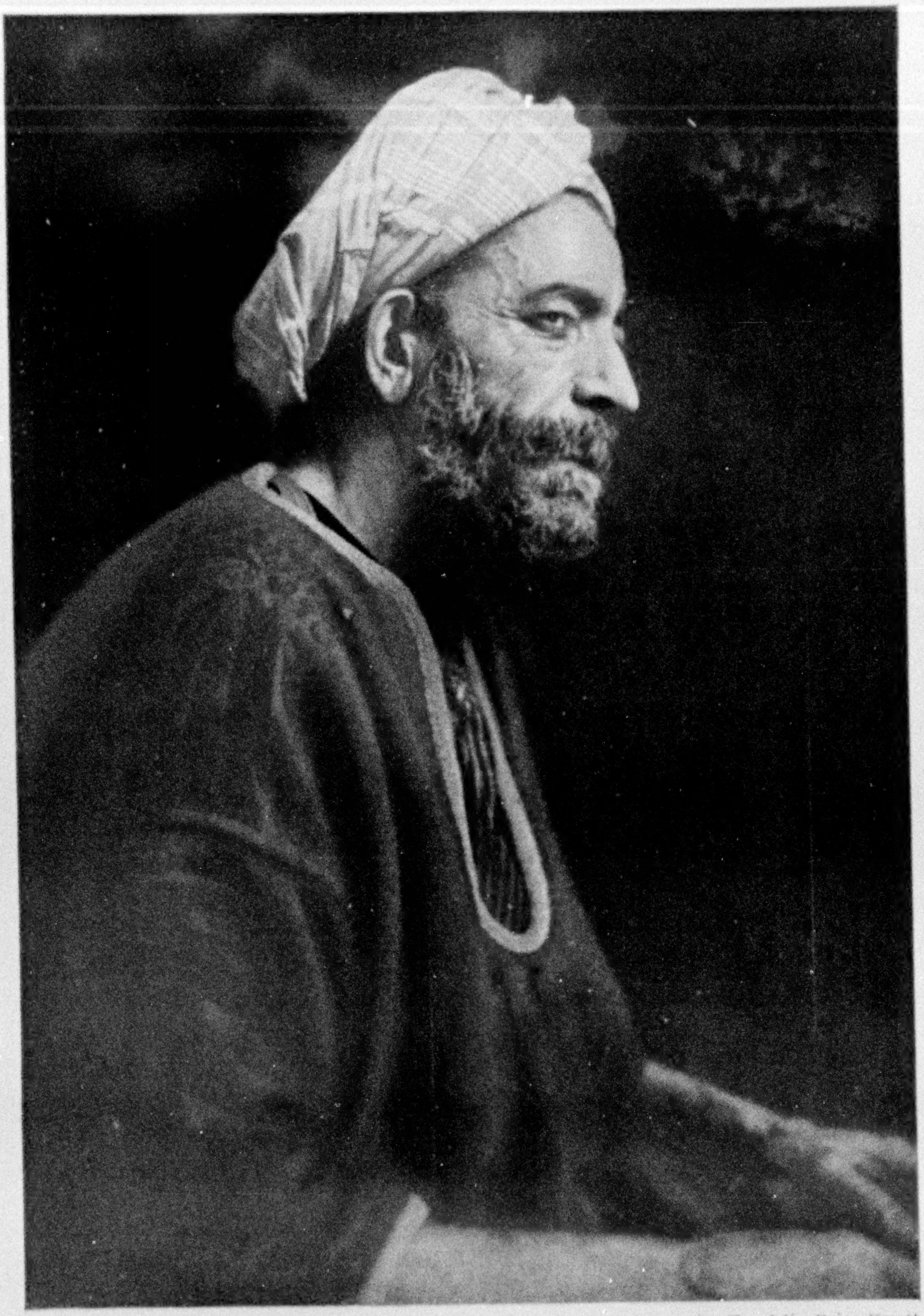
Whereby they prove again that what we like is what we are used to, and that few be they capable of taking in a new impression. For myself, having long been used to such singing, I could have listened all day to the melancholy of the heart of Mr. Black Eyebrow. It seemed to form a singular medium of twilight, in which the imagination played easily as a bat.

SO THE PERSIANS MUST HAVE SUNG

So I thought the Persians must have sung down there in ancient Therma, as they gathered for their march to Thermopylæ. So sang, perhaps, the Moors in Spain. And so the Janissaries sang when they had driven the lion of St. Mark out of that blue bay.

As I listened to Mr. Black Eyebrow, looking about me at the red fezzes, the white skullcaps, the fur robes, and all the other variants of the Saloniki scene, I suddenly realized for the first time in my life why it is that a *macédoine* in a French bill of fare is a dish with a little of everything in it. And I began to understand, what no outsider can in his own country, why the equilibrium of races in Macedonia is so difficult to bring about, and why any final equilibrium must necessarily be in part an artificial one. I could not help hoping that that particular *macédoine* has been served for the last time.

At any rate, no one can deny that the Greeks have an older claim to Saloniki than any one else. Yet I could not help feeling a little sorry for Mr. Black Eyebrow and appreciating that not without reason did he pour forth melancholy from his heart.



Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

AN ARAB BLACKSMITH

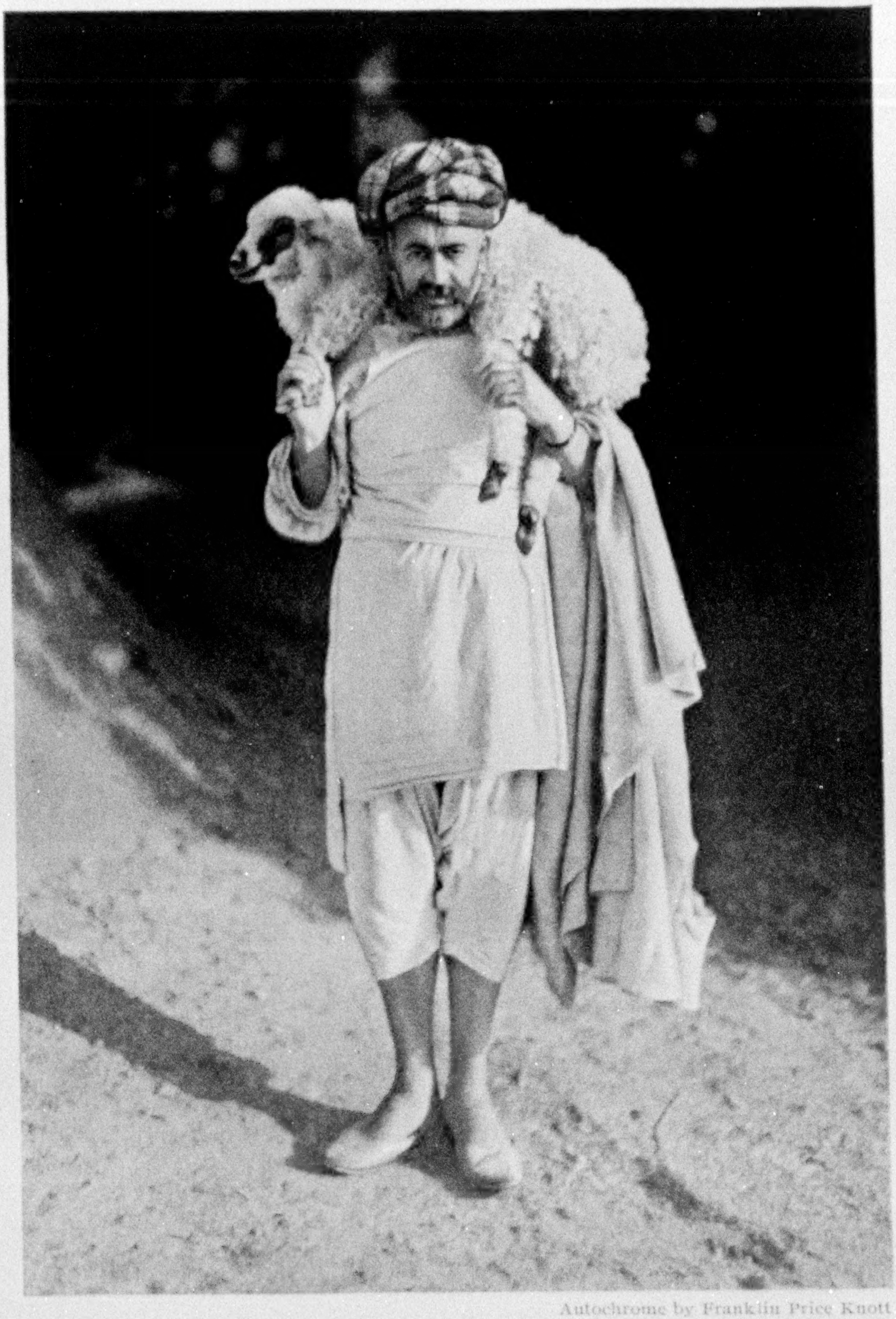
Except for his multi-colored turban, this strong-visaged native of Sfax, Southern Tunisia, looks as if he might have posed for one of Rembrandt's immortal masterpieces. From father to son the blacksmith's occupation is handed down, each leaving to his successor the heritage of a reputation for skilful workmanship, even though his implements be primitive and his wage meager.

XUM

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

A SHY KABYLE BEAUTY

There would seem to be no feminine reason why this picturesque young woman in her brilliant costume should object to standing as a model before the color camera, but she, like the other girls in the neighborhood of Michelet, Tunisia, eluded the artist for many days. As fleet of foot as a gazelle, she would have made her escape had not the Mother Superior of the Government hospital persuaded her to pose for the stranger, which she did with unconscious grace.



Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

A LAMB'S WOOL BOA

So closely attached to his flock is the shepherd of the East that when necessity compels him to select one of the number for the market, he "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" by carrying the victim about his neck instead of driving it before him to slaughter. This tawny native of Tunisia has the thoughtful countenance of a Moorish philosopher of the days when Granada was the center of culture in Western Europe.

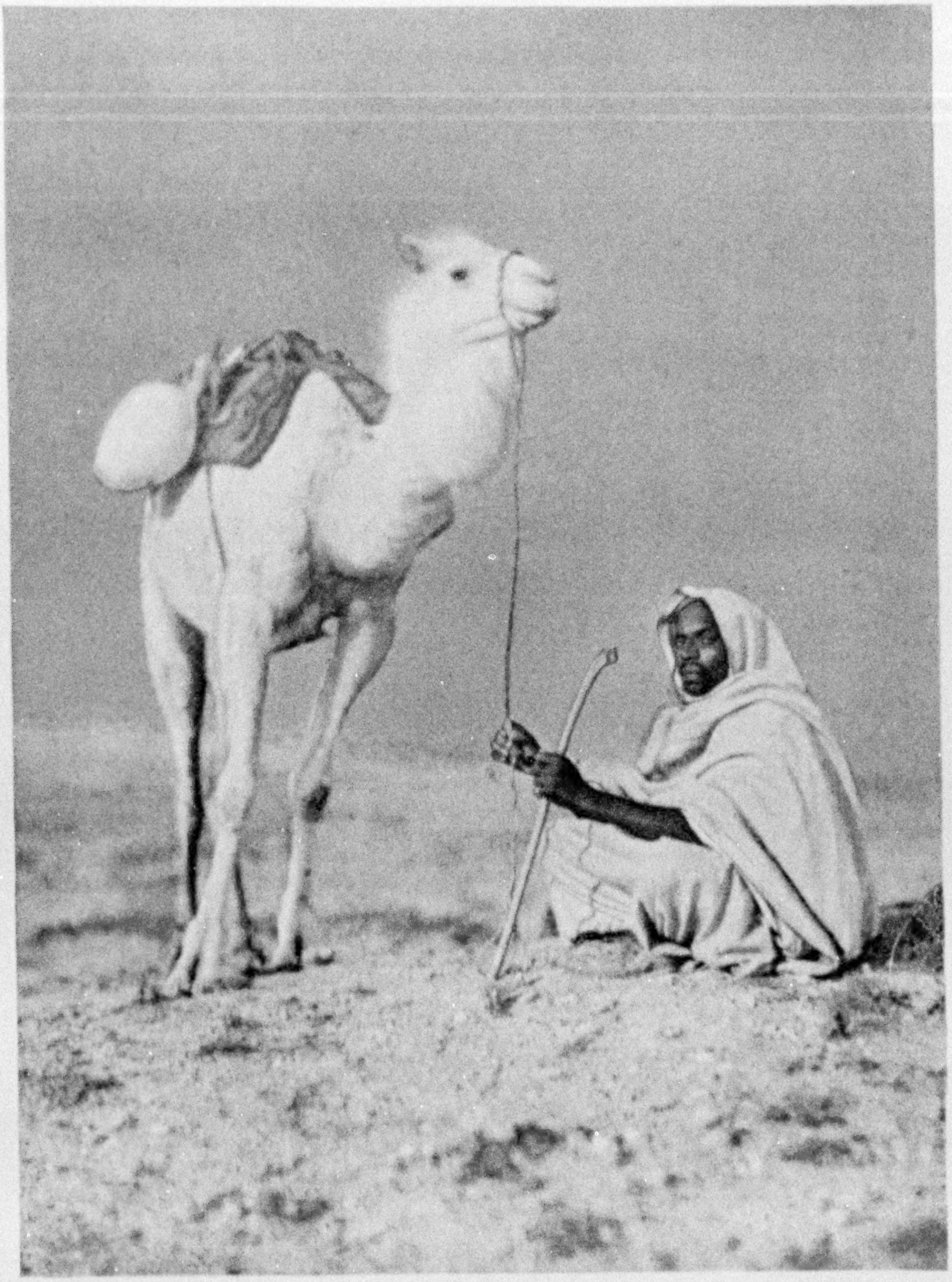
XUM

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

A DANCER OF ALGIERS

With richly spangled jacket, jeweled headdress, voluminous scarlet trousers, and gold-encircled ankles, the dancer is a more fascinating figure for the color artist than for the motion picture photographer, and as a still study requires no censorship.

XU



Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

A SUDANESE AND HIS RACING CAMEL

While not so rare as the white elephant or the white rhinoceros, white camels are a novelty to American eyes for they seldom find their way into circus caravans. This clipper-rigged "ship of the desert" and his swarthy skipper were photographed near El Djem, in southern Tunisia. A hundred miles a day is not an extraordinary distance feat for the mehari, as the racing camel is called.

XUM

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

WHEN AGE COMES ON IN ALGERIA

The women of the Kabyle tribe, living in the Djurdjura Mountains, Northern Algeria, show the footprints of time early in life, as do the native women in all tropical climes and especially among semi-civilized peoples. This burden-bearer is a picture of poverty.

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

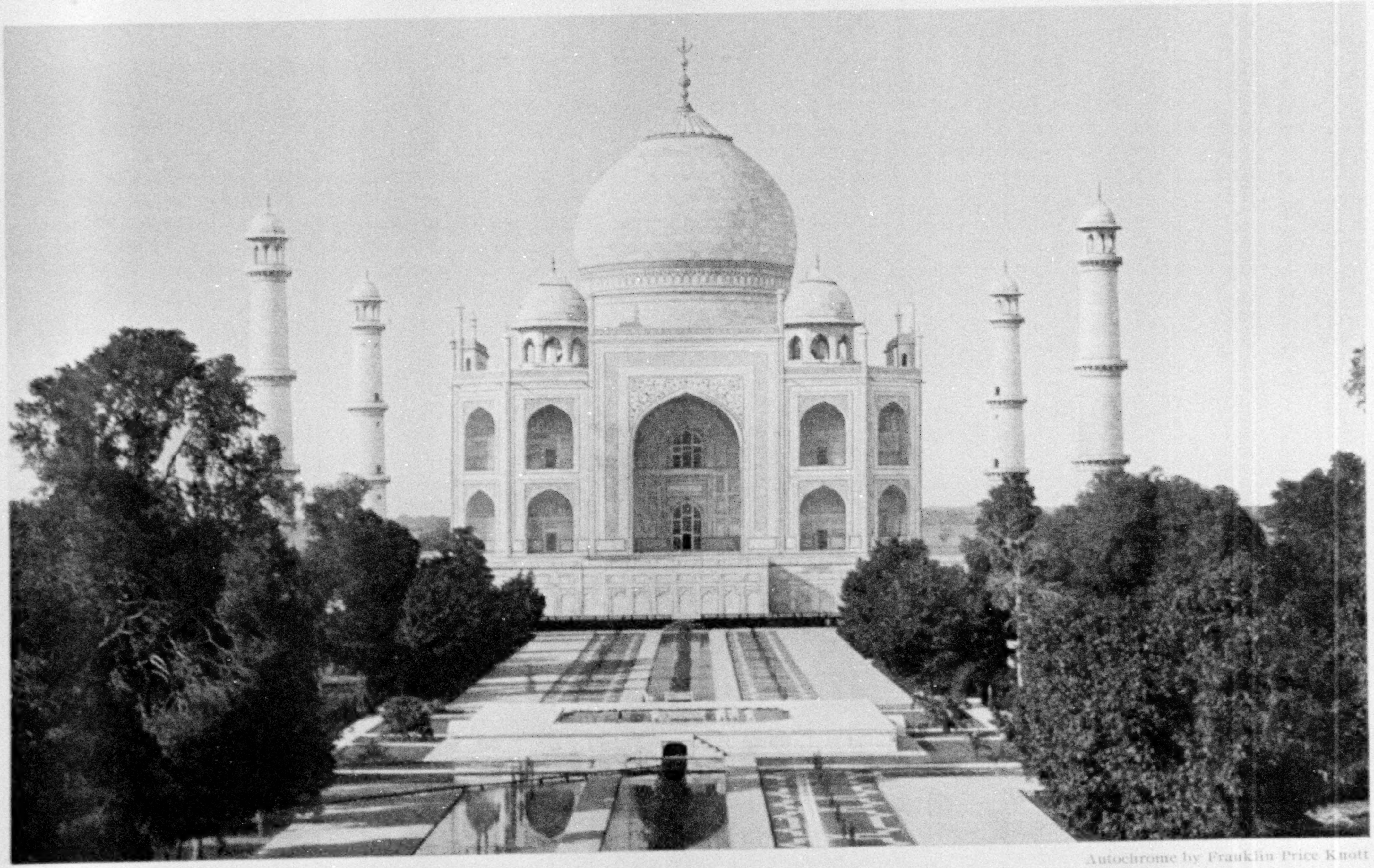
A CARROT PEDDLER AND HIS PACK BEARER

Master and beast in a Tunis street appear the personification of lassitude. The peddler is as oblivious of the colorful beauty of the Moorish column in the background as is the donkey of the juicy provender on its back.

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

DANCING GIRLS OF THE OULED NAÏLS

These desert devotees of Terpsichore affect brilliant costumes and glittering ornaments not only through their love of finery but because such personal adornment increases their earning capacity as dancers in the bazaars of Algerian towns, thereby hastening the day when, with dowry amassed, they can return to the tents of their tribe and there find eager suitors among the young fortune hunters of their own people.



Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

TAJ MAHAL: AGRA, INDIA

The transcendent grace and symmetry of this monument of a pagan emperor to the memory of his favorite wife, have, like the inscrutable smile of the Mona Lisa, baffled the descriptive powers of poets of every clime. It is as if Shah Jahan had "thought in gold, dreamed in silver, imagined in marble and in bronze conceived." For three hundred years it has dazzled pilgrim nations and of all the wonders of the world created by the hand of man it seems the very soul of beauty—a poem in marble, a symphony in stone.

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

AFTERNOON COFFEE IN KAIROWAN

In Tunisia the thick, almost viscous Turkish coffee supplants the English tea and the American grape-juice as a social stimulant. At frequent intervals during the day work is suspended long enough for a brief sip and an exchange of news. In the picture the improvised coffee-house is the doorway of a carpenter shop.

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

AN ORIENTAL TAXICAB

Seated in this canopied vehicle with wooden springs, and drawn by stately white oxen, which are guided by means of nose bridles, these daughters of Delhi seem to find the world a joyous place in which to live. Not so the somber master of the retinue who is evidently considering the traffic laws concerning speed.

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

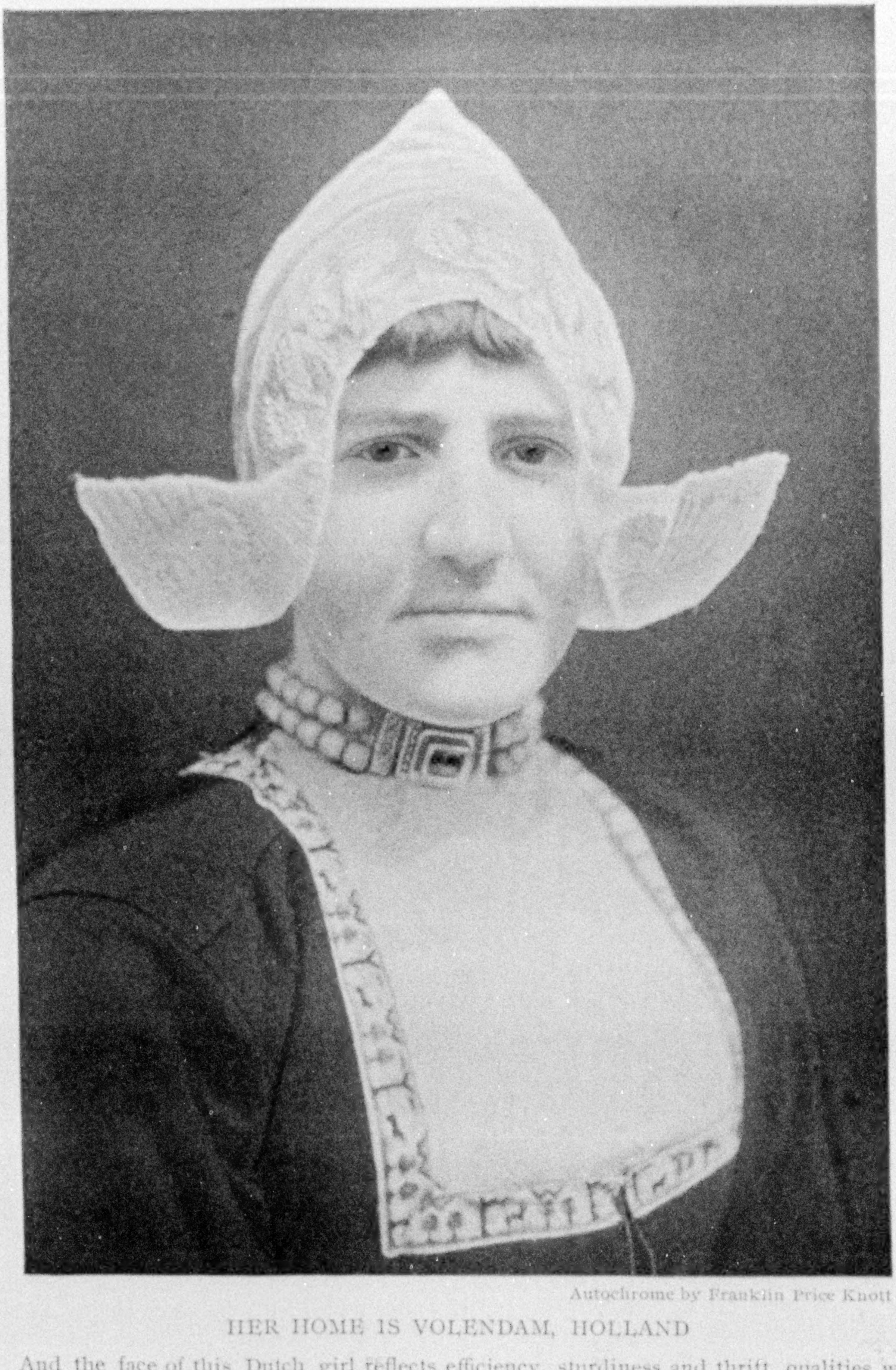
THE TOWER OF JEWELS

A blaze of coruscant splendor at night and a graceful pinnacle of rainbow tints by day, this structure was the color climax of the Panama-Pacific Exposition. In the foreground is a carpet of riotous hues from Nature's flower loom, which weaves more brilliantly and luxuriantly in California's sunshine than under any other skies. The musical play of many fountains delighted the ear while the eye feasted upon the beauties so abundantly realized by architect and landscape gardener.

Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

THE GREATEST ARTIST OF HER TRIBE

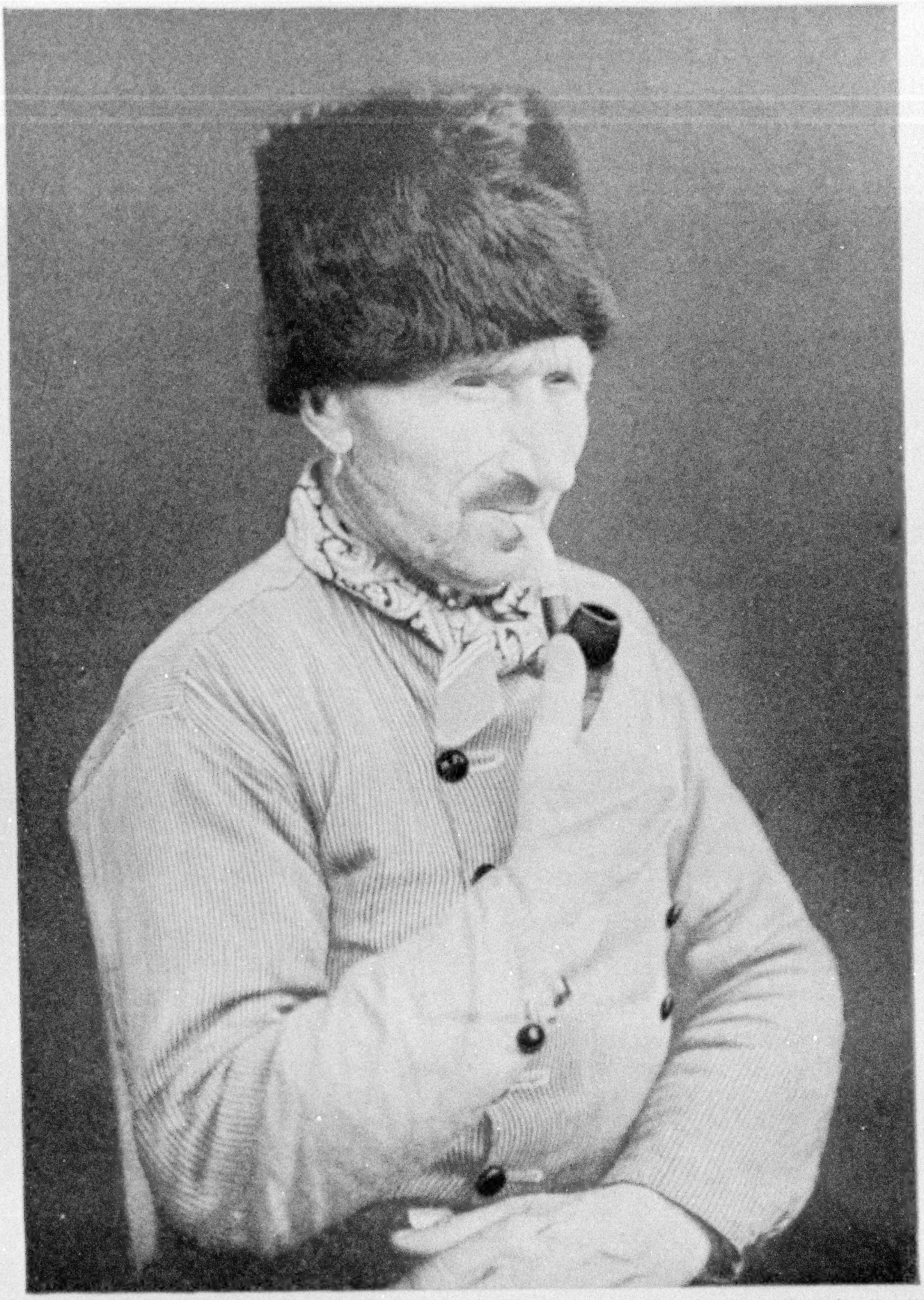
This is Nanpeo, the famous Hopi pottery maker, now nearly blind. But her gift for ceramic decoration is to be transmitted through her daughters, who have been carefully instructed in the use of designs which have a religious symbolism as well as esthetic qualities. Nanpeo is wearing a typical Hopi costume.



Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

HER HOME IS VOLENDAM, HOLLAND

And the face of this Dutch girl reflects efficiency, sturdiness and thrift, qualities which make the women of her country among the best housewives in the world. So quaint are the costumes of the fisher-folk of this village that a colony of English and Dutch painters has been established here, and artist models are as numerous as the inhabitants. On Sundays the natives are seen in their most striking attire.

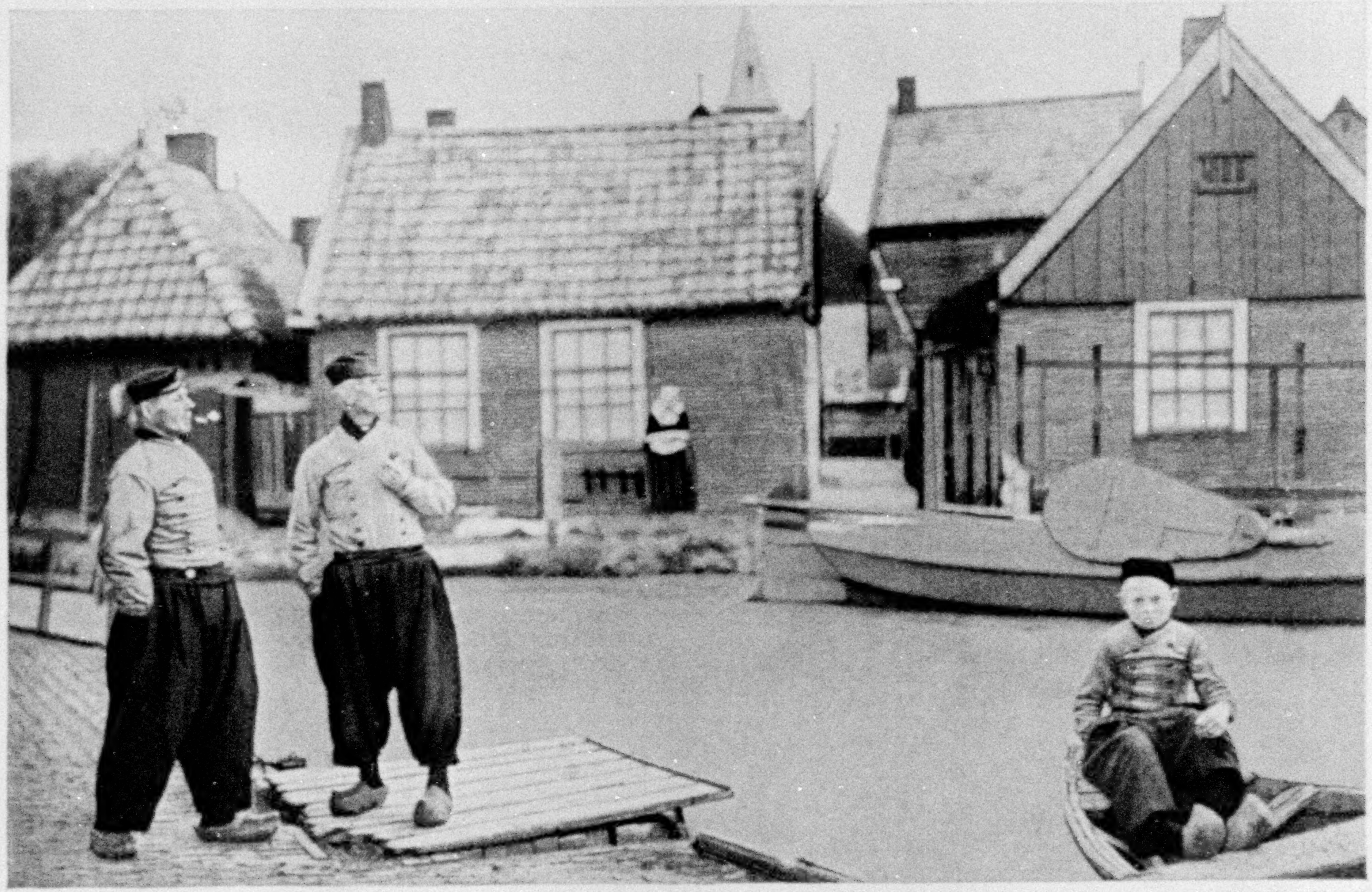


Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

A MASTER'S MODEL

Franz Hals would have made this Dutchman immortal by transferring to enduring canvas his striking features, quizzical and highly individual. His bearskin cap, vivid neckerchief and flaming blouse would tax the skill of any master of pigments who tried to reproduce them with the fidelity and freshness which have been accomplished here by the allied arts of natural color photography and color-printing.

XUM



Autochrome by Franklin Price Knott

WEATHER PROPHETS

Constantly facing death not only on the storm-swept waters of the North Sea but in every ocean on the face of the earth, the hearty Dutch sailors have learned to predict fair weather or foul with an accuracy of which any scientific meteorological bureau would be proud. Upon their knowledge of the elements depend the peace and plenty of those residing in the quaint cottages which border this picturesque canal "Somewhere in Holland."

THE HOARY MONASTERIES OF MT. ATHOS

By H. G. Dwight

Extending out into the Ægean Sea from the mainland of Chalcidice, in northeastern Greece, like the prongs of a trident, are three peninsulas. They leave the mainland some forty miles southeast of Saloniki and look as though they might be the fork with which Neptune planned to throw the island of Chios, on the Smyrna coast, out of the sea. The easternmost of these peninsulas is that of Athos, named from the great terminal peak which rises like a pyramid out of the sea at its Ægean end. The peninsula is about forty miles long, varying in width from four to seven miles, and it is entirely owned and controlled by a group of monastic communities, which govern it under a republican system (see map, page 271).

Mt. Athos chose to make its first appearance to us in the melodramatic light of a midnight moon—a pale pyramid looming vaguely above a high black ridge, where a few lamps glimmered far apart. Such a light was needed to lend interest to Daphne, the port of the peninsula. In the less romantic clarity of a March morning it appeared a dingy little hamlet enough, consisting of a customhouse, a postoffice, an inn, and the quarters of the few residents so unfortunate as to be stationed there.

WHERE NO WOMAN MAY TREAD

In normal times of peace a weekly Russian steamer and occasional Greek ones constitute the sole incidents of their lives, deprived, as they are—shall I say of what is for other men the great interest of life? For I must reveal to you, O feminists, suffragists, suffragettes, and ladies militant of the western world, that here is a stronghold secure against your attacks.

To put it more plainly, an ancient law forbids any female creature to set foot on the soil of the Sacred Mount. As one might expect, of course, in a world inhabited by descendants of Eve, that law has been broken. There are legends of inquisitive empresses who were miraculously prevented, at the door, from defiling certain monasteries by their intrusion. There are other legends of monasteries subjected to fasting, humility, and purification by reason of some such uninvited guest.

Moreover, a monk confessed to me in whispers that during the terror of the Greek War of Independence his mother spent several months in asylum at the monastery of St. Paul. And I have seen water-colors of several of the monasteries painted by Miss Canning, daughter of the famous British Ambassador, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, who boldly accompanied her father to Mt. Athos in the uniform of a midshipman of the Royal Navy. But no such blinking of the law is possible to an inn-keeper or unhappy officer of customs.

Even the furred and feathered colonists of Mt. Athos are supposed to leave their harems at home. Neither cow nor hen wakens the echoes of the monastic community, and the monks' kitchens are supplied with milk, butter, and eggs from their distant farms on the mainland. The dispiriting effects of celibacy are nowhere so visible as among the army of tomcats that haunt the cloisters. I must confess, however, that I more than once had reason to suspect a shameless *bayadère* of a tabby of having secretly stolen across the border.

And our mules had not borne us far from barren Daphne before we perceived other indications that the monks had not altogether succeeded in eradicating the eternal feminine from their midst. We presently turned from the rocky seashore into a gorge with a stone bridge at the bottom of it and a waterfall hanging half way from the top, where birds called so cozeningly to each other that I can never believe only bachelor birds were there.

"SPRING WILL BE SPRING"

Then as we zigzagged up a roughly paved trail that looked from a distance

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE MONASTERY OF IVÍRON: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

Ivíron disputes with Vatopéthi the honor of being the second oldest monastery on Mt. Athos. Iviron was founded in the tenth century, under the Empress Theophano. It was later restored and enlarged by a Georgian prince; hence the name, for the Georgians of the Caucasus were known to the Greeks as the Iberians.

like a coil of rope dropped at random on the mountain side, up and up past terraced olive trees, past a white monastery looking pleasantly at the sea from a high green shelf, past reaches of budding wood, to a dip on top of the ridge, we came upon great shrubs and fair-sized trees of holly, so plenteously burdened with big red berries that the monks should have destroyed them, root and branch, had they properly studied their botanies. We also saw blossoming heather, broom, violets, anemones, spikes of classic asphodel, and I know not how many other proofs that spring will be spring in spite of all the monks in the world.

And amid them all two great crosses stood black on either lip of the hollow against a far-away sea. So we dropped at last, through what must once have been a magnificent wood, to the village of Karyés.

Karyés, otherwise The Walnuts, is the capital of the community. It lies just under the crest of the peninsula, about midway of its long eastern slope. An ignorant newcomer runs fresh risk of incurring displeasure, even when he has left his wife behind; for in the streets of this other-worldly capital may no man ride, smoke, sing, or otherwise comport himself in too self-satisfied a manner.

Dismounting, accordingly, at a stone block provided for that purpose, we had the more leisure to admire Karyés—its crooked alleys, its broad eaves, its omnipresent crosses, its running water, its hanging gardens, its sudden visions of white-capped Athos or the underlying blue of the Ægean, and its grave, bearded black-gowned inhabitants, with uncut hair tucked under black stove-pipes; true stove-pipes they were, too, having neither

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE MONASTERY OF PANTOKRATOR: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

This small but picturesque monastery, standing near the edge of the sea on the east side of the peninsula, enjoys a wide view of the Ægean and of the peak of Athos. Founded in the fourteenth century, it is the seventh of the monasteries in point of age.

the brim of the West nor the upper flare of the Greek clergy (see page 270).

Not all the inhabitants were gowned, however. Some wore white Albanian ballet skirts, tasseled garters below a tight white knee, and a pompon at the turned-up tip of each red slipper. These, we learned, were members of a local pretorian guard. Others were less amply kilted or trousered in different degrees of bagginess; and not a few looked as prosaic as ourselves.

WHERE VISITOR IS GUEST

Our muleteer was a little surprised that we preferred to put up at an inn instead of at one of the monastic establishments in the suburbs of Karyés. The reason of his surprise lay in the fact that for many travelers the true beauty of a pilgrimage to Mt. Athos is that not only do you lay up credit for yourself on high, but that you do it for next to nothing. Any one belonging to the worse half of humanity may visit the monasteries and be gratuitously entertained so long as he cares to stay.

So many avail themselves of this hospitable privilege, however, that there are degrees in the welcome extended by the monks. If, for instance, the pilgrim bring a letter from known ecclesiastical authorities, he will receive more consideration, and may even receive money for his own purposes or for others commended to the generosity of the fathers. We were not happy enough to possess a letter of that particular kind; but we did bring a letter from the highest of all ecclesiastical authorities in the Greek world, namely, the Patriarch of Constantinople. In theory, therefore, we were entitled to the best the monasteries had to offer and transportation from one to another by mule or boat. For ourselves, we found this scheme of things more embarrassing than otherwise, and in most cases it either increased the expense of our sojourn or caused us unwillingly to hasten our departure.

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE MONASTERY OF XENOPHÓN: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

There are few landscapes more picturesque and few seascapes more restful and charming than those of the inlets and coves of Athos, 40 miles from Saloniki

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE MONASTERY OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

This large, rich, and ancient monastery stands second in the hierarchic order of the peninsula. Its greater wealth, size, and accessibility give it an influence on the peninsula second to none. According to local legends, Vatopéthi was founded by the Emperor Constantine the Great. Julian the Apostate is said to have destroyed the monastery of Constantine, which was rebuilt and enlarged by Theodosius the Great in gratitude for the miraculous escape from drowning, in Vatopéthi Bay, of his young son Arcadius. Arcadius himself, after mounting the throne, is credited by local tradition with many benefactions toward the monastery. In 862 it was sacked and burnt by Saracen pirates.

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE MAIN STREET OF KARYÉS: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

"Karyés, otherwise the Walnuts, is the capital of the community. It lies just under the crest of the peninsula. An ignorant newcomer runs fresh risk of incurring displeasure even when he has left his wife behind; for in this other-worldly capital may no man ride, smoke, sing, or otherwise comport himself in too self-satisfied a manner" (see text, page 250).

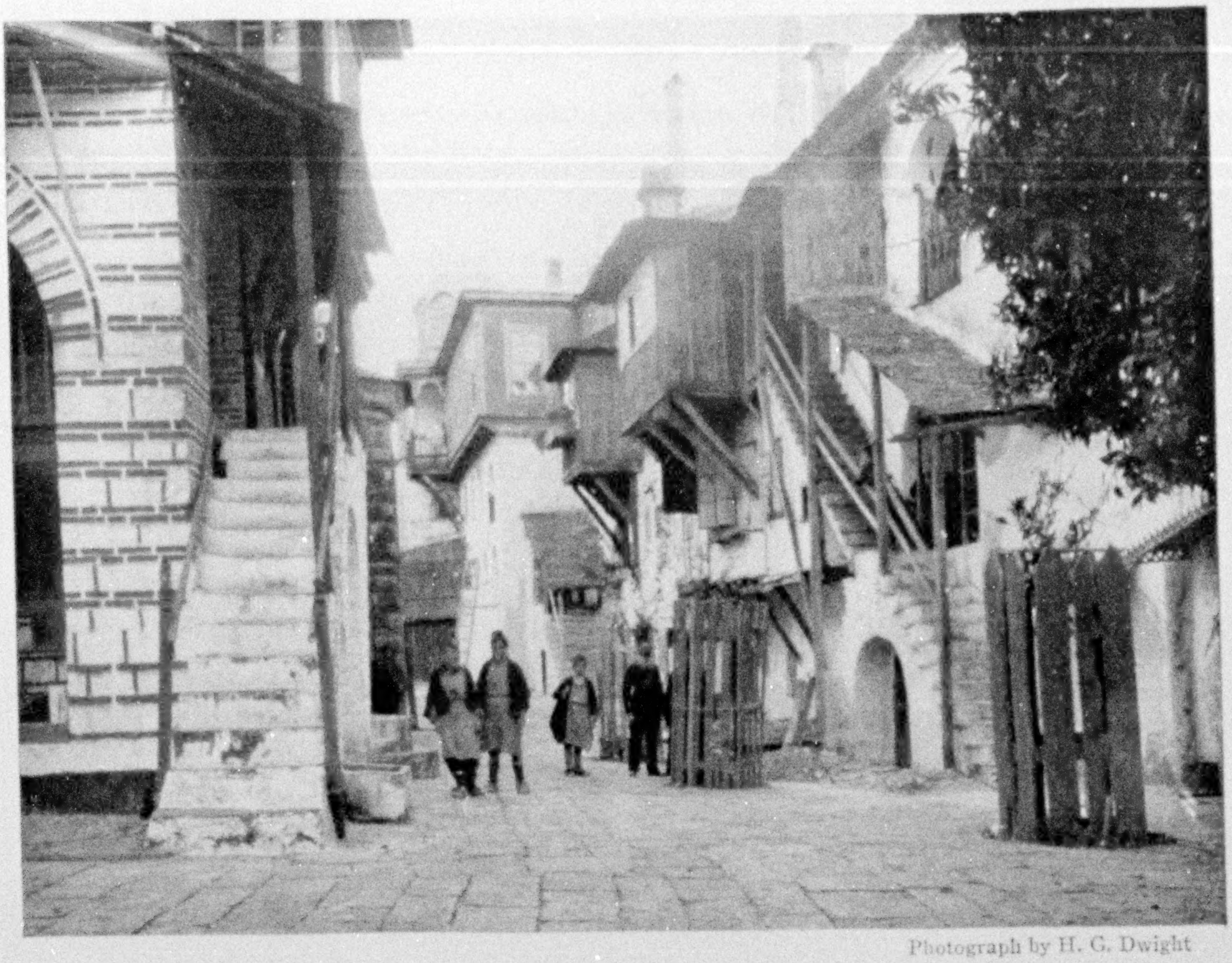
But we made it our first duty in Karyés to deliver our credentials, very soundingly worded and wound about with a long strip of paper stuck to the flap of the envelope, to the Most Blessed Assembly of the Sacred Mount, whose address it bore.

OLDER THAN WESTMINSTER

The Most Blessed Assembly of the Sacred Mount—or, more briefly, the *Kinótis*—is a very interesting body. Mt. Athos has always enjoyed special privileges, whether under Byzantine emperors, Turkish sultans, or its present suzerain the King of Greece; and the monasteries have always ruled their own peninsula. Of these there are now twenty, and they administer their common affairs through a parliament even more venerable, I believe, than Westminster. Each monastery annually elects a representative to this parliament, who occupies at Karyés a house belonging to his abbey.

These houses preserve the memory of the long Turkish régime, in that they are known by the Turkish name of *konák*—mansion. Always roomy and substantial, and sometimes handsome, they and the gardens in which they stand add not a little to the appearance of the diminutive capital. In addition to the *Kinótis*, which is a deliberative, legislative, and judiciary assembly, there is a smaller executive council of five, called the *Epistasía*. The members of this smaller council may or may not be members of the *Kinótis*, being elected by groups of four monasteries for a term of five years.

The parliament house of Karyés is not a very imposing structure, but it makes a picturesque group in the center of the town, with the cathedral of the commu-



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

ON THE RIGHT IS THE GUEST HOUSE OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

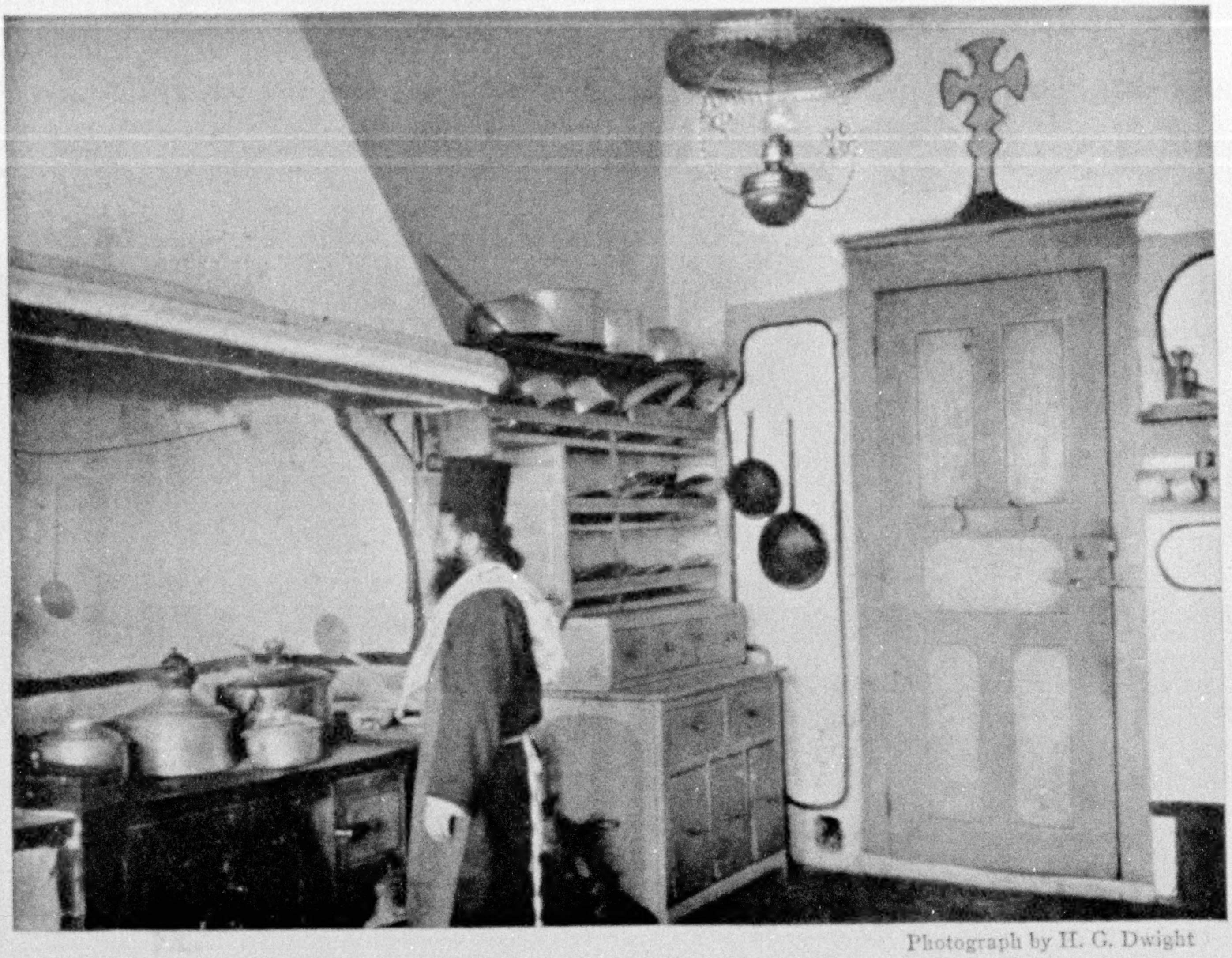
According to Riley, whose book, "Athos the Mount of the Monks," is an authority, more than 250 tons of grapes are made into wine at the Vatopéthi Monastery annually, and each monk and servant gets a daily allowance of wine.

nity and the square old tower beside it. Far more imposing was the pretorian guardsman, who stood at the gate. Four of these, we later learned, are attached to the service of parliament, while a larger standing army of 20 men, called *serdárs*, scour the lonely trails of the peninsula.

THE ETIQUETTE OF THE TRAY

Having sent in our letter by the hand of the white-kilted warrior, we presently had the honor to be received by the Council of Five, in a long, bare room almost entirely surrounded by a low divan. Two of the councilors spoke French, it appeared, which comforted us not a little in discharging the formidable compliments of the occasion. Then, while the secretary prepared the circular, which we were to have in exchange for our patriarchal missive, one of the guardsmen appeared before us with a tray. Its bewildering multiplicity of spoons, saucers, glasses, and refreshments presented well-nigh insoluble problems. I am not sure that we solved them with perfect correctness then; but since we never paid a visit on Mt. Athos without meeting the counterpart of that tray, I am now prepared to expound its etiquette to any prospective traveler in the Levant.

You choose a spoon; you dip it into a jar of preserves; you put it into your mouth and turn it gracefully over, in order to lose nothing of its sweetness; you drop it into a glass of water provided for that purpose; you drink a little water from another glass; you raise a third glass, containing a heady liqueur, with as handsome a speech to the company as your knowledge of strange tongues will devise; you drink—if you choose—more water, and you end with a cup of Turk-



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE KITCHEN OF THE GUEST HOUSE AT VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

Covel, who also seems to have made his pilgrimage during Lent, says of this kitchen: "They gave us Limpets there thrice as big as oures in England, and yellow, all cover'd with a fat yellow mosse, which they eat either alone or with oyl."

ish coffee, which you sip as noisily as possible in order to express your appreciation of it.

A WELL-SEALED INTRODUCTION

Upon this ceremony followed that of sealing our circular. Each of four councilors produced a quarter of the seal, while the fifth, the secretary, locked them into a handle in his own possession. Our letter was then formally stamped, the resultant image of the Virgin was sanded in the good old way, and we were ready to begin the more serious part of our pilgrimage.

First, however, one of the French-speaking councilors very courteously offered to show us the sights of Karyés. Chief among these was the neighboring cathedral, known on the peninsula as the *Protáton*. It is a cruciform church of the tenth or eleventh century, containing a famous icon of the Virgin and decorated with some of the most interesting Byzantine frescoes that remain. Whether they were or were not painted, as the monks affirm, by the half-mythic Athonite master, Pansélinos, who flourished at the end of the fifteenth or the beginning of the sixteenth century, it is not for me to say. But they certainly preserve the tradition of another time. A St. John in particular, painted so high on the wall that I could not photograph it properly, recalls the noble Byzantine mosaics of Cefalù.

Our venerable guide also took us to visit the small monastery of Koutloumoúsi, on the outskirts of Karyés, where the problem of spoons and glasses was again presented to us. And we encountered it a third time in the councilor's own *konak*, a big, bare, clean house commanding magnificent views of mountain and sea. He furthermore insisted that we should move our traps there from the

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

A VIEW OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

Some idea of the extent of this monastery may be gathered from the statement that it covers four acres, contains sixteen churches, large and small, and has so many buildings that it resembles a fortified town.

rather grubby little establishment—half shop, half inn—where we had deposited them.

A LESS FORMAL SOCIETY

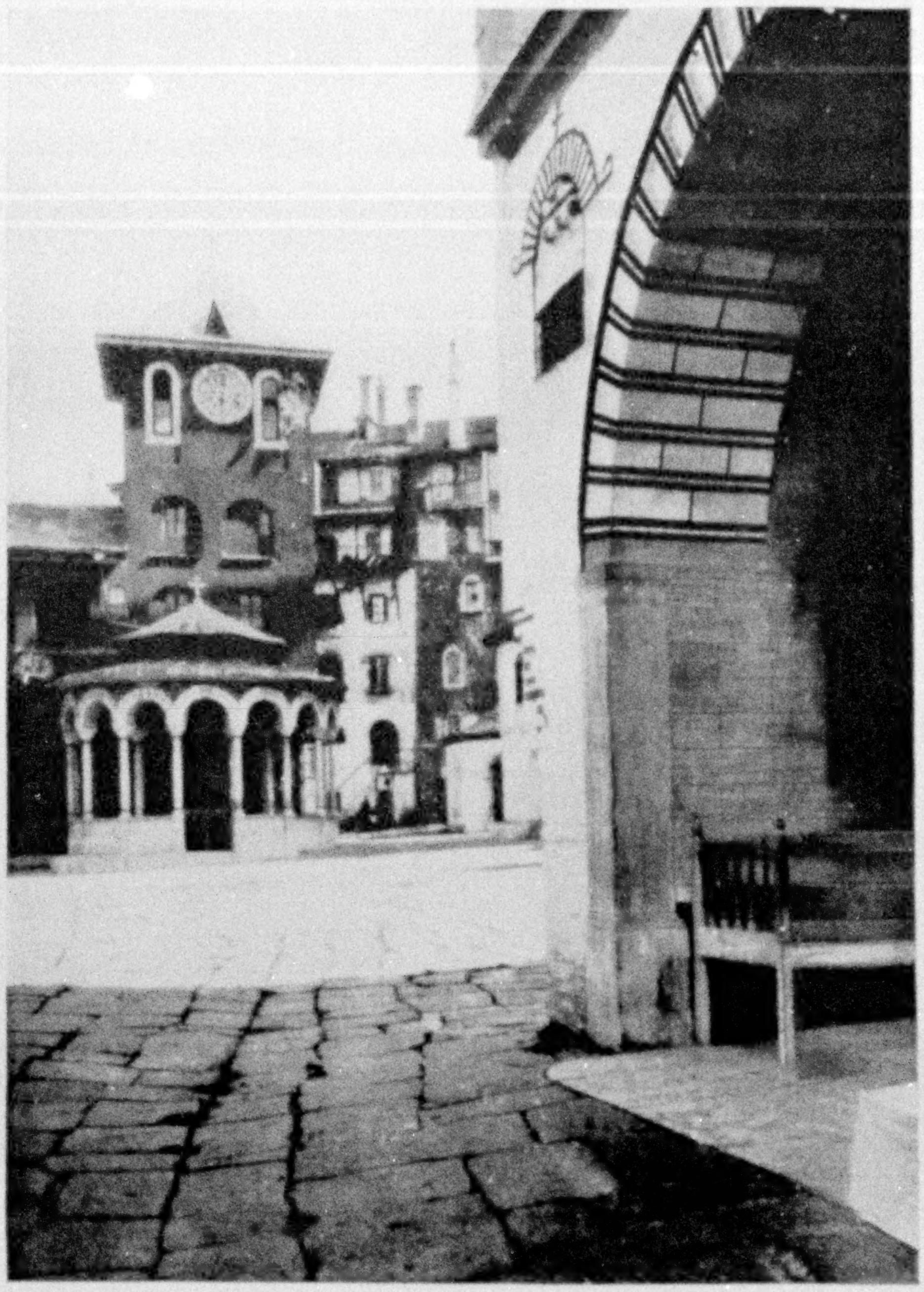
We were happy to accept the hospitality of this kind and intelligent father, who showed us many other courtesies during the course of our pilgrimage, and who interested me the more because he happened to be an Albanian. But truth compels me to add that I also returned with pleasure, more than once, to that same inn. Perhaps it was because our pilgrimage fell in Lent, when monks fast more strictly than laymen. Perhaps it was because I have a leaning toward low company.

At all events, quite as characteristic as the more formal society to which our letter introduced us, I found the society at the inn, where shopkeepers, muleteers, laborers from monastery farms, pilgrims of the poorer sort, hermits, itinerant monks, and other wanderers gathered daily and nightly in the public room or in the court of flower-pots and budding vines behind it.

We had had interesting glimpses of two or three monasteries and had become acquainted with a number of their inmates; but it remained for us to have our first real taste of monastic life at Vatopéthi. I write the name hesitatingly, knowing that my choice of letters will not please the more learned of my readers. No monk, however, would have any idea what you meant if you spoke of Batopedion. I therefore persist in attempting to convey the local pronunciation, which accents the penult and hardens the *th*.

A MEMORABLE JOURNEY

Not the least memorable part of the experience was the journey from Karyés, which we performed by mule in some three hours. The trail—for so narrow



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE CLOCK TOWER OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

"When the representatives finally dismounted from their gaily caparisoned mules there was a universal embracing, while the white-kilted escort burned more powder. Then, as the fathers entered the court, the bells of the clock tower pealed their welcome" (see text, page 267).

and stony a road was never meant for wheels — led us almost all the way through lonely woods that were just beginning to be aware of spring, first slanting up the steep backbone of the peninsula and giving us romantic views of the Ægean and certain gray monastery towers at its edge; then winding down a long amphitheatrical slope to the bay, where Vatopéthi stood like a medieval castle.

Its distant air of grimness changed as we came down through the olive yards compassing it about. Windows pierced the upper part of the massive stone walls and high balconies leaned out on curved wooden corbels. Substantial outbuildings were scattered picturesquely among trees, their old slate roofs tinged with yellow lichen and tipped with crosses. The gay mountain water flashed past us in orderly little stone canals. The very mules we met had an air of mildness, well-being, and dignified superiority to their bony brethren from Karyes, which was not unnatural of mules belonging to one of the oldest, largest, richest, and most interesting monasteries on Mt. Athos.

Before the great gate, on an irregular stone bridge above a noisy mill-race, stood a cupola which shelters an icon of the Virgin. Here all who pass in or out stop and cross themselves; and here the gatekeeper shook hands with us, took our circular letter, and reverently kissed its seal. Then we were inducted through a vaulted passage guarded by two more massive gates into the interior court of the monastery.

I could have spent the rest of the afternoon in this wide irregular sloping place, overlooked by open galleries, where a domed church, a white bell-tower, and sundry smaller buildings were set down at random among orange and poplar trees. But we were shown up an outside stair, roofed with slate, to the guest-house. The old gentleman in charge thereof, in a rusty black gown and a brown felt fool's-cap, made us welcome in his own room, served us the refreshments of rigor, and finally took us to a

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

A CLOISTER AT VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

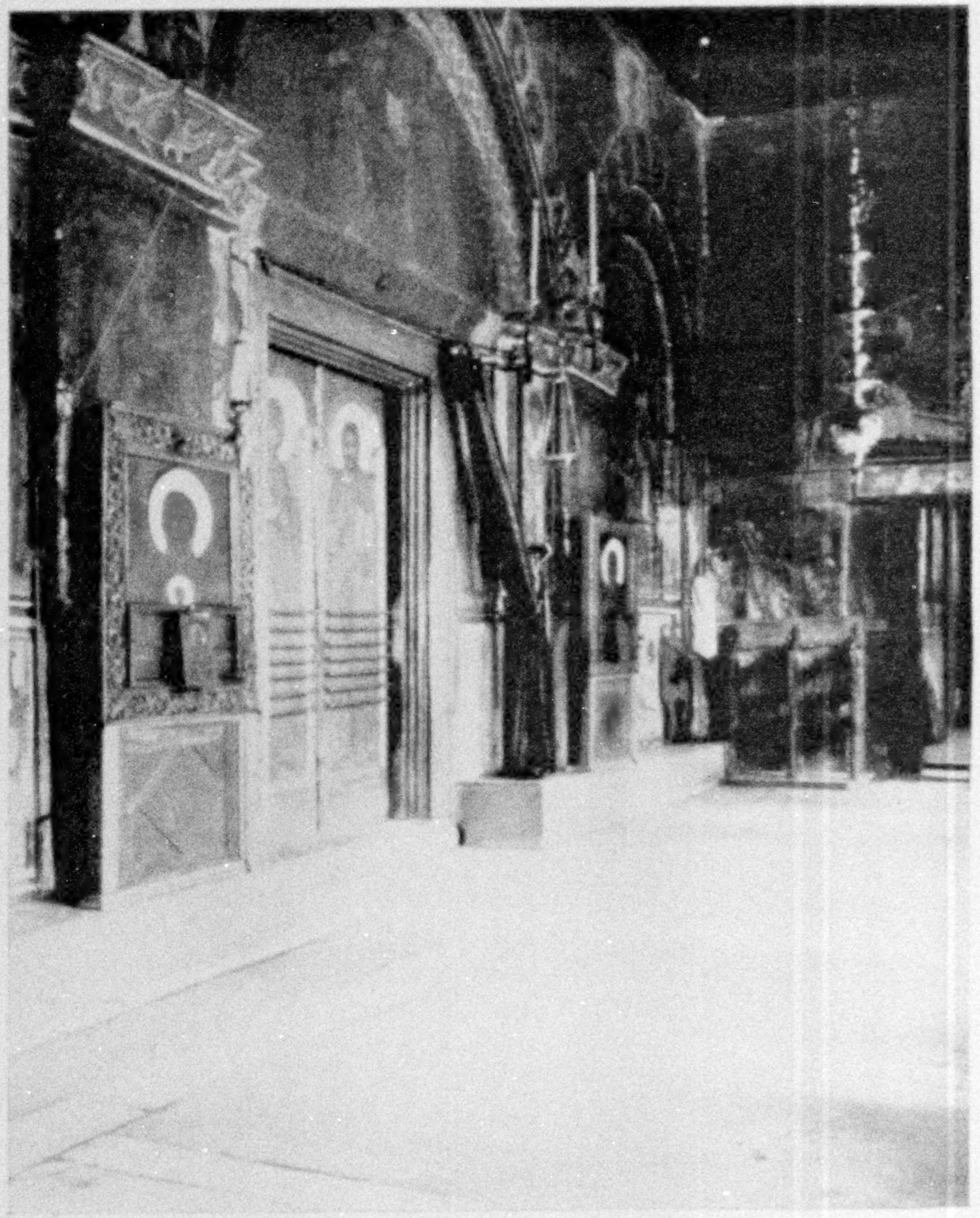
"The cells of the monks are big, clean, bare apartments, furnished chiefly with endless sofas. There they lead a sort of family life, each elder keeping house with one or more spiritual sons" (see text, page 263).

wide marble corridor—with a delightful balcony at the end—out of which opened the guest-rooms of state.

EATING THE OCTOPUS

We owed it to the size and prosperity of Vatopéthi that ours was furnished *alla franca*. It contained, that is, two iron beds arranged like sofas, a monumental stove of brick and plaster, and an electric bell. Toilet arrangements it had none, these being situated in the hall outside and consisting of a tap set over a small marble basin without a stopper. The room had, however, a very superior view across a sluice of quick water, an orange garden, and a collection of lichened roofs, to the blue bay. And in it, shortly after sundown, we were served to such a meal as an orthodox monastery may provide during Lent. We lived to learn, sooner or later, how to thrive on snails.

This time, however, the piece of resistance was a stew of octopus. That toothsome creature, being bloodless, escapes the ban which bars out fish and flesh, not to mention eggs, milk, butter, and oil. We also had a vegetable soup, a mixture of leeks and rice, salad, good black bread, a heavenly compound of caviar, lemon, parsley, and—can I believe that mere elbow grease completed that Lenten substitute for butter?—and more of the famous red wine of the peninsula than we could drink. The old gentleman, the two novices under him, and the cook waited on us, always entering the room without knocking. We found that to be the general etiquette of Mt. Athos. The monks built us a comfortable fire, they smoked cigarettes with us after coffee, they asked us wonderful questions about our country, and they finally brought us thick quilts with a sheet sewn to one side of them, wherein to wrap ourselves for the night.



Photographs by H. G. Dwight

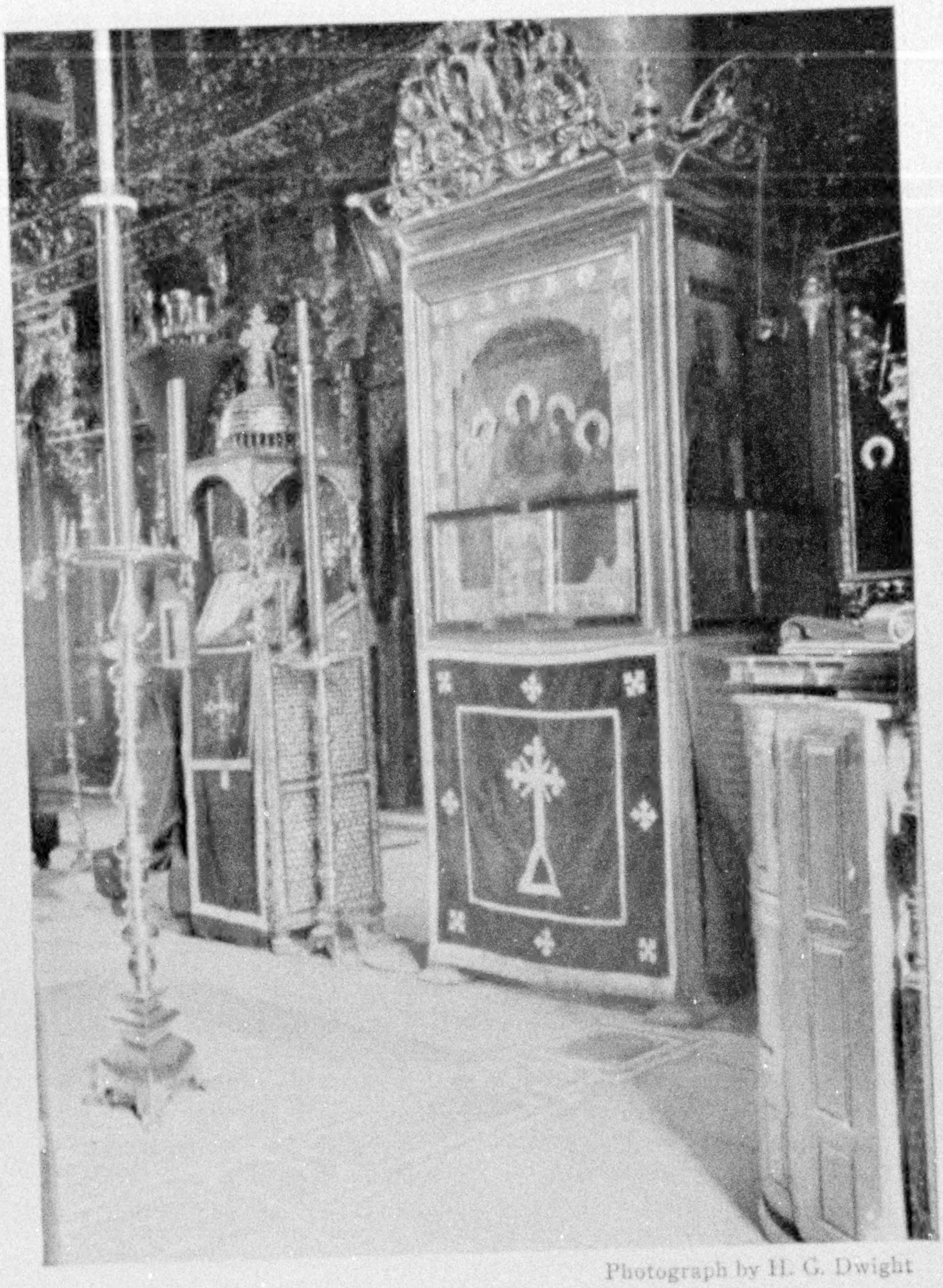
THE CHURCH DOOR AT VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

The door is covered with engraved plates of brass, and before it hangs a heavy curtain of what must have been an earlier portiere. Covel says: "Before the entrance into the *Northex* hang'd a very rich embroydered Antiport, given by Andronicus."

THE INNER NORTHEX OF THE CHURCH OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

This ancient building was first constructed in the tenth or eleventh century. Its interior is completely decorated with frescoes first painted in 1312, but unfortunately restored in 1739. The Adrianopolitan founders of the monastery are buried in a chapel opening out of the northex. Here, too, is to be seen almost the only example of mural mosaic on Mt. Athos—at the left of the door.

I spare the reader a chronicle of our successive risings up and lyings down at Vatopéthi. He may, however, be interested to hear of the way in which they were regulated. The first time I became conscious, in the watches of the night, of that all-pervasive hammering, I thought pirates must be upon us, as in days of old.



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

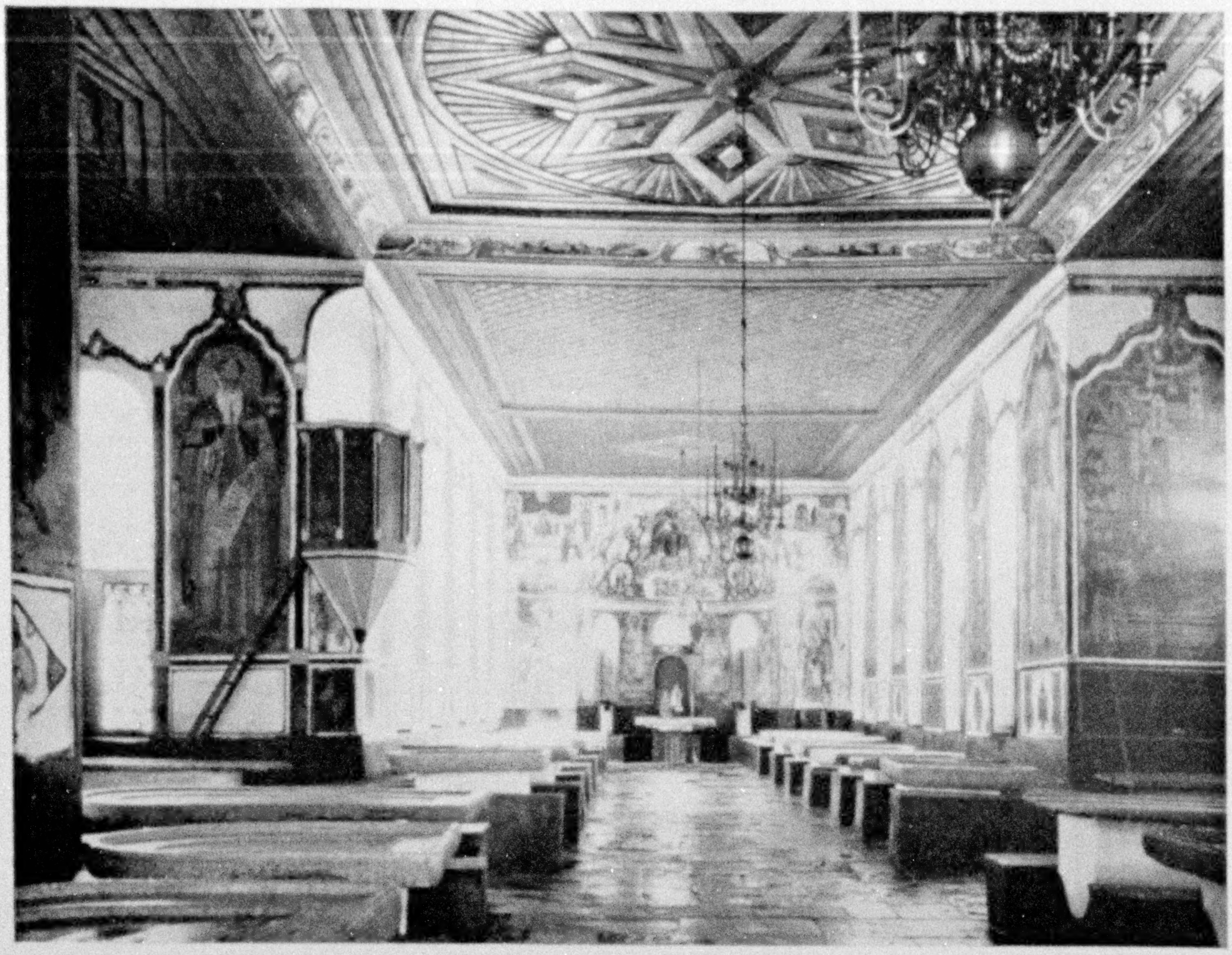
IN THE CHURCH OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

In the rear is seen part of the richly carved and gilded screen which in a Greek church divides the altar from the chancel. The large icon at the right is one of the more highly prized treasures of the monastery, having been saved from the Church of St. Sophia in Saloniki just before that city was first captured by the Turks.

WHERE BELLS ARE TABOO

Then I remembered that Greek monks are called to prayer in a fashion of their own. Bells are not regarded with too much favor in the Levant. The fact that they are an innovation borrowed, albeit in the tenth century, from schismatic Venice makes the orthodox doubt their appeal, while the Turks object to them even more strongly, lest they disturb wandering spirits. For all ordinary purposes the monks use in their stead a hanging wooden plank, or sometimes a smaller metal bar, of which the necessary concomitant is a stout mallet. The rhythmic echo of these instruments is the most characteristic sound of Mt. Athos, the voice, as it were, of its loyalty to other times. Twice a day, or every eight hours during seasons of fasting, it calls the monks to church.

And the stranger within their gates divides his hours accordingly. His breakfast is ready, if he is not, at the close of the night service. Shall I add that we were a little dismayed to be presented, in lieu of this meal, with the inevitable tray? I must confess that I am not fond of a beefsteak breakfast, and that I have no scruple against a liqueur; but I don't care for it the first thing in the morning, with nothing to go with it but a spoonful of jam and a thimbleful of black coffee. We had to beg the astonished cook for a bite of bread, and to lay in a secret stock of chocolate from Karyés, in order to keep us going till lunch. This came early, either just before or just after the morning service, while dinner is always served at dark, to give the fathers time for a nap before the night office.



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE REFECTORY OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

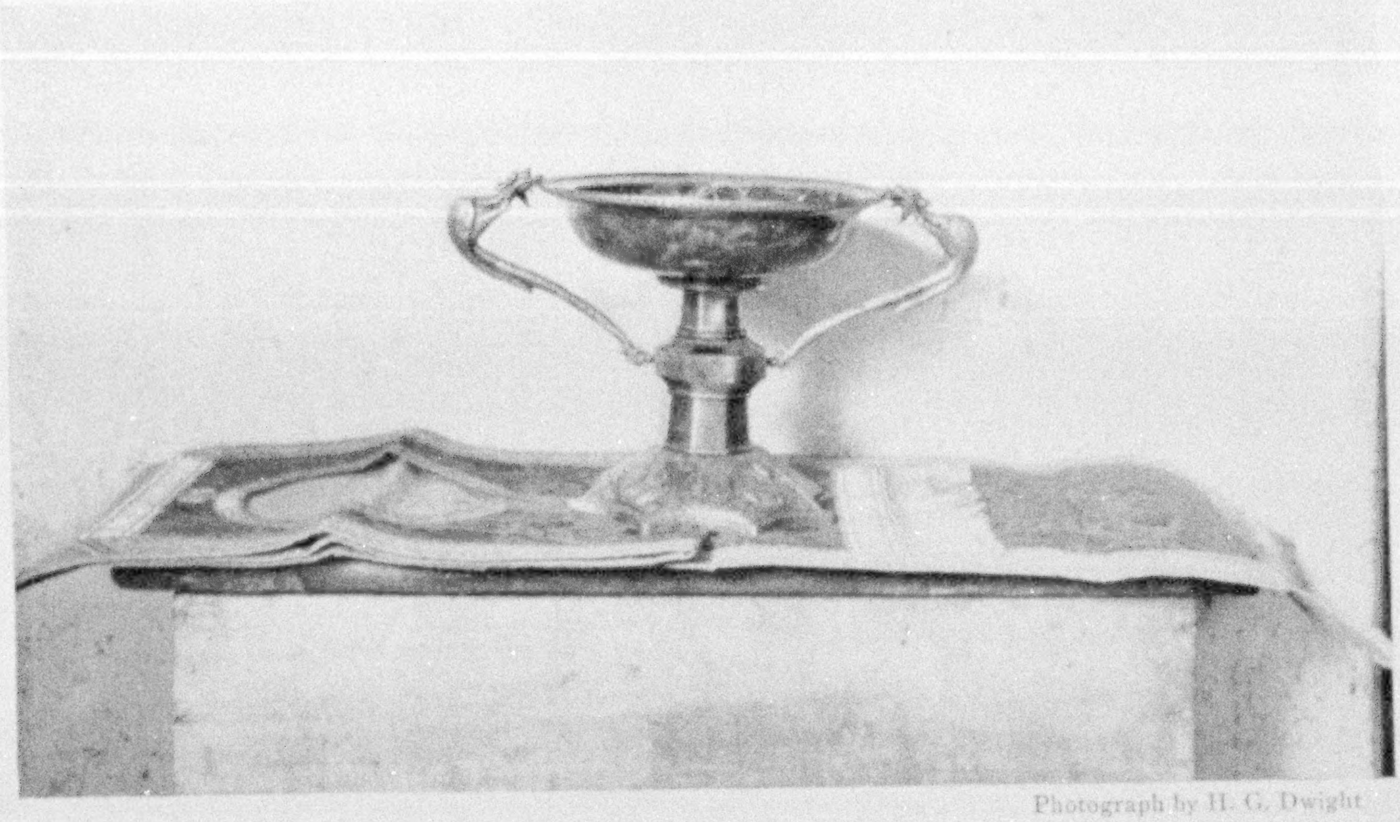
The story of the founding of Vatopéthi is to the effect that on a voyage from Rome to Constantinople the imperial trireme, having Arcadius, son of Theodosius, aboard, was caught in a storm, in which Arcadius fell into the sea. The next day the trireme made the bay of Vatopéthi, and there the boy was found asleep under the trees. Vatopéthi was built by Theodosius as a thank offering for his son's rescue.

MUCH LIBERTY PERMITTED

For the rest, the ascetic life did not strike us as being too severe at Vatopéthi. The Eastern church contains no such variety of religious orders as the Western, all Greek monks following the canon of St. Basil. They have a choice of two forms of government, however, the cenobite and the idiorrhythmic (each member permitted to regulate his own manner of life). Mt. Athos is almost equally divided between the two, and Vatopéthi is one of the second. There is no abbot, the government being in the hands of two or three *epitropi*, annually elected by the council of elders. The goods of the monastery are owned in common by the brothers, who live separately, according to their tastes or means, and are allowed considerable latitude in their religious observances. The cenobite monasteries, on the other hand, are governed by a hegumen elected for life, who controls the policy and property of the brothers. They occupy uniform cells, take their meals in refectory, are disciplined for not attending offices, and otherwise follow a more rigorous régime.

We took early occasion to pay our respects to the *epitropi*, being received by those grave and reverend signors with some state and asked questions not a few. They were kind enough to express the honor they felt in entertaining learned strangers, telling us that they had lately received with pleasure the visit of two hundred French lords, who had stopped at Vatopéthi in a white ship of their own.

When we said that six hundred American lords had recently visited Constan-



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

ONE OF THE SACRED RELICS OF VATOPÉTHI: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

Vatopéthi is extremely rich in relics and church treasures of all kinds. One of the most interesting of these is "a beautiful communion cup, of a reddish translucent stone supported by two gold dragons, which was the gift of the Emperor Manuel II Polæologus" (see text, page 264).

tinople in a black ship, the fathers were filled with sorrow at having been passed by. That black ship, alas, will never cruise in the Levant again, for it was the *Arabic*, of recent unhappy renown. We also had opportunity, through the friendliness of the monks, to see how some of them lived—in big, clean, bare apartments, furnished chiefly with endless sofas. There they lead a sort of family life, each elder keeping house with one or more spiritual sons—younger monks, novices, and boys devoted by their families to the monastic life—maintaining them and sometimes even sending them away to school.

HAD HE MOMENTS OF REGRET?

We had the good fortune to become especially well acquainted with two such members of "families." One of them was the assistant librarian, and the other the keeper of the bema and of the precious furniture of the church. The latter took the more trouble for us because he had a brother in New York. Both peasants by birth, for whom Mt. Athos probably represented a rise in the social and intellectual scale, they had come as young boys to Vatopéthi. The latter, in particular, made me wonder if he ever had moments of regret. He was a powerful young islander of the Marmora whom one could more easily imagine in a uniform than in monastic skirts. But the only trace of bitterness I found in him was when he spoke of his lack of learning. Promised an education by his "father," he had been kept year after year in the service of the church—I suspected on account of his good looks and good voice—until it was too late for him to go to school.

Thanks to our acquaintance with this very kind and intelligent monk, we were free to prowl about the church at our leisure. I might speculate with an air of erudition—cribbed from French and German Byzantinists—about the date of this cruciform structure, the character of its domes, the period of its frescoes, and I know not how many other exact and intricate points of archæology. For myself, however, I was rather pleased that the fathers, always a little romantic about their own chronicles, assured us that it was reared by the emperor Theodosius the Great, whose son Arcadius they al-

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE ARRIVAL OF THE PARLIAMENT OF KARYÉS AT VATOPÉTHI TO CELEBRATE THE FEAST OF THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE VIRGIN: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

leged to have been shipwrecked as a boy in their bay—some six hundred years before Vatapéthi was founded.

THE DIGNITY AND SPLENDOR OF BYZANTINE CHURCHES

And I took no less pleasure in the frescoes because the monks have a trick of touching them up whenever they begin to look rusty. The whole interior of the church might have been painted by an early Tuscan with a decorative sense and a certain dark nobility that you do not always see in Florence or Siena. These frescoes, with the great carved and gilded altar screen, the tessellated marble floor unencumbered by seats, the carved stalls, the rich shrines, the innumerable icons, the shining lamps and candelabra, reproduce more completely than can now be seen elsewhere the dignity and splendor of a Byzantine church.

The illusion of the past is the more perfect at Vatopéthi, because it contains so many treasures identified with the pious princes of the East. In the body of the church are a throne inlaid with ivory and a beautifully chased silver icon of Andronicus II Palæologus. Among the smaller and more precious objects preserved in the bema are a fragment of the True Cross, set in gold and studded with big pale stones, in an ancient gold case, with engraved compartments for the blood of saints, presented by that King Lazar of the Serbs who was beheaded in 1389 on the field of Kossova by Sultan Mourad I, himself dying of a dagger-thrust inflicted by a Serbian prisoner.

We were also shown a beautiful communion cup, of a reddish translucent stone, supported by two gold dragons, which was the gift of the Emperor Manuel II Palæologus; and two icons of exceedingly fine mosaic, in repoussé silver-gilt frames, attributed to an imperial lady of the name of Theodora. Since Vato-

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE FEAST OF THE ANNUNCIATION AT VATOPÉTHI MONASTERY: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

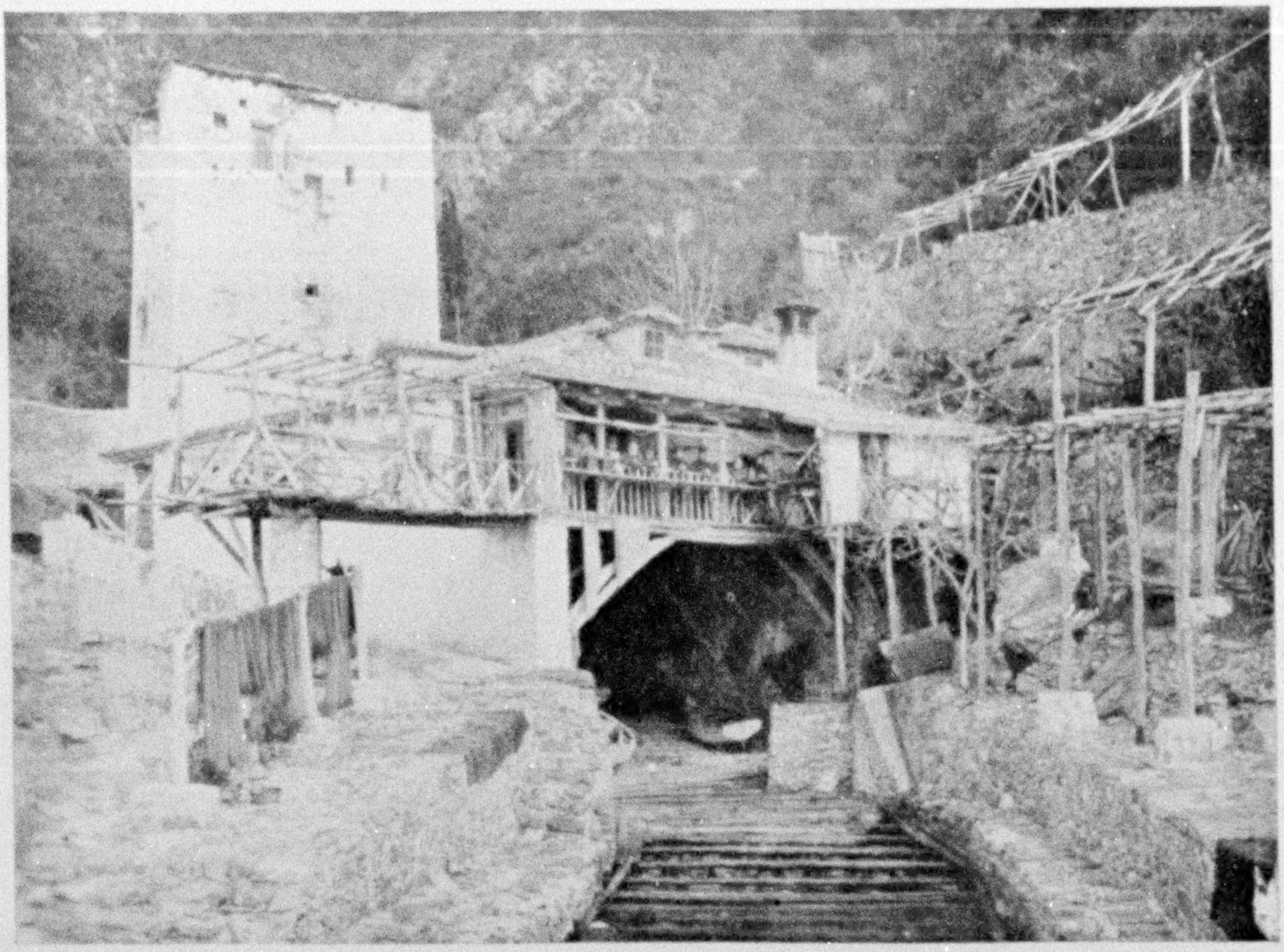
A crowd of pilgrims, monks, and hermits from all parts of the peninsula attends this feast. Huge caldrons of rice and other food are prepared for them, and they are served in the courtyard, seated in long rows on the flagstones.

péthi did not exist at the time the consort of Justinian was passing through her checkered career, those saintly objects perhaps came from the last of the Macedonian dynasty, sister to that famous Empress Zoe, who, having spent the greater part of 48 irreproachable years as a nun, suddenly blossomed forth on the throne into excesses that astonished even Constantinople.

THE GIRDLE OF THE VIRGIN

The relic which Vatopéthi cherishes most tenderly is the girdle of the Virgin Mary. Our friend, the assistant librarian, gave us the entire history of it, from its presentation by the Queen of Heaven to doubting Thomas until its recovery during the Greek revolution from a European consul, to whom the Turks had sold it. If the earlier stages of the story are involved in some obscurity, the last six or seven hundred years of it are unquestionable. The girdle has now been divided into three parts, one of which is never allowed to leave Vatopéthi. It occupies a little domed chapel in the courtyard. The other two parts often go out on tour, especially when invited by the faithful; and many are the miracles reported to have been performed by them. The assistant librarian himself had recently returned from such a tour, when he and an older monk traveled for nine months in Thrace and Macedonia with the sacred relic, bringing back some 14,000 francs for the monastery.

I fear I was profane enough to take a deeper interest in certain other treasures the assistant librarian showed us. These were opened, on top of a tower at an angle of the sea-façade, by an old librarian with a beard so long and so white that he might have walked out of a By-



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE SEA TOWER OF SIMÓPETRA: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

The monastery to which this tower belongs is romantically situated on a crag a thousand feet above the Ægean

zantine fresco. From the ceremony with which this visit was invested and the slowness with which the huge library key turned in its wards, I seemed to gather an impression only strengthened by subsequent experiences. The librarian of another monastery was also its representative at Karyés, and he had to be brought down from the capital by express mule before we could see his books.

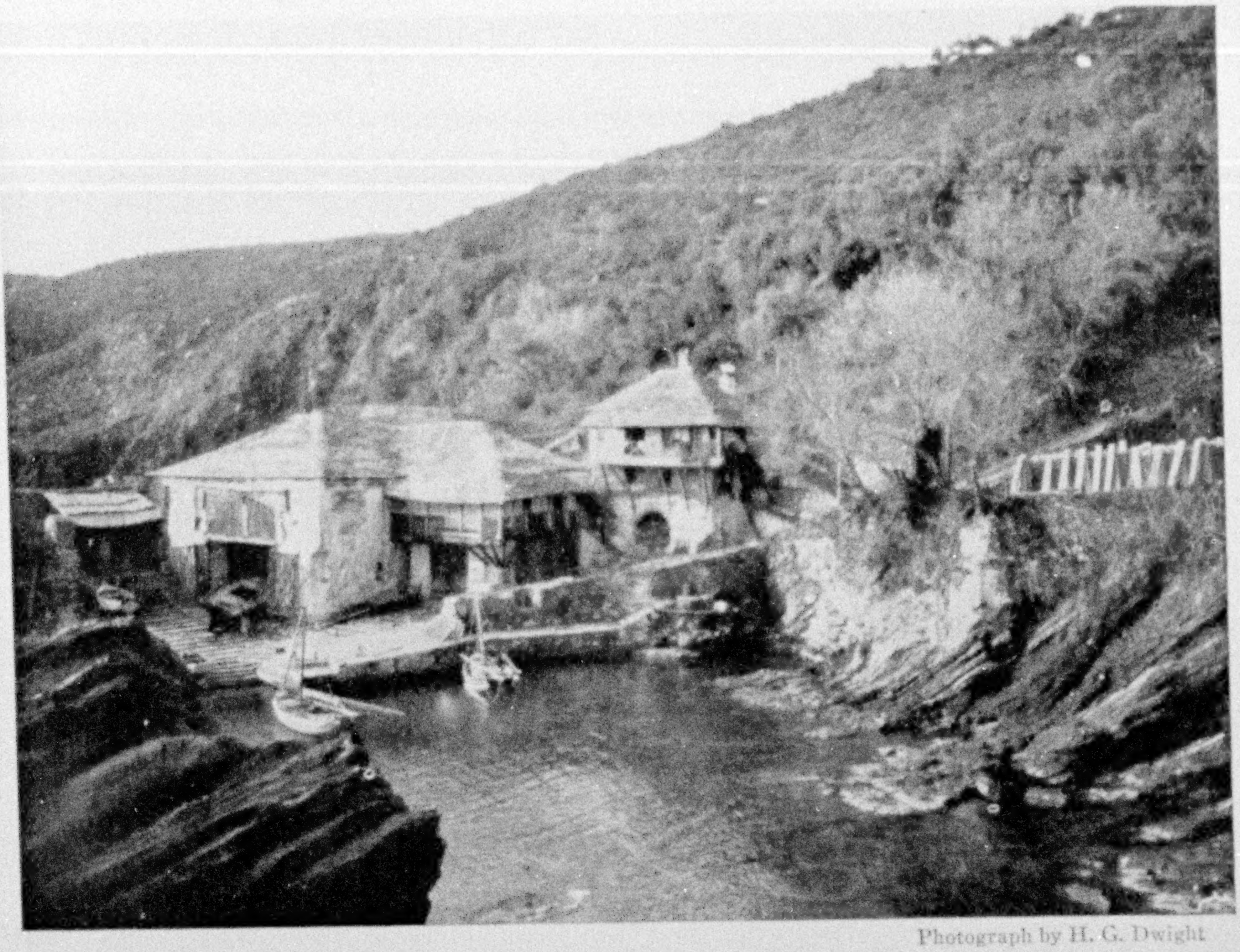
ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS BADLY HANDLED

A third library was unlocked by three several keys, whose holders had been collected from as many points of the compass. At a fourth monastery I asked one of the presiding elders if they had any illuminated manuscripts. He said he did not know; he had never been into the library. And we felt an air of mistrust about us whenever we asked to see books. Sometimes we were not allowed to touch them ourselves. It was the more exasperating, because a dreadful habit is almost universal on Mt. Athos of turning rare vellum pages by pinching them up between a licked, but not too clean, thumb and forefinger.

Yet we saw holes enough cut in pages where illuminations had been to realize that the monks are not suspicious without reason. Nor have all collectors, I fear, been so scrupulous to make return for the spoil they have carried away as that spirited and human traveler, the Hon. Robert Curzon, Jr., who visited the Sacred Mount in 1837, bought a shipload of precious manuscripts, and in his "Visits to Monasteries in the Levant" wrote an account of his adventures that I, for one, infinitely prefer to "Eothen."

A MYSTIFYING MAP OF MACEDONIA

At Vatopéthi they luckily refused to sell him anything. The consequence is that they have today a very rich collection of medieval books. One of the most



Photograph by H. G. Dwight

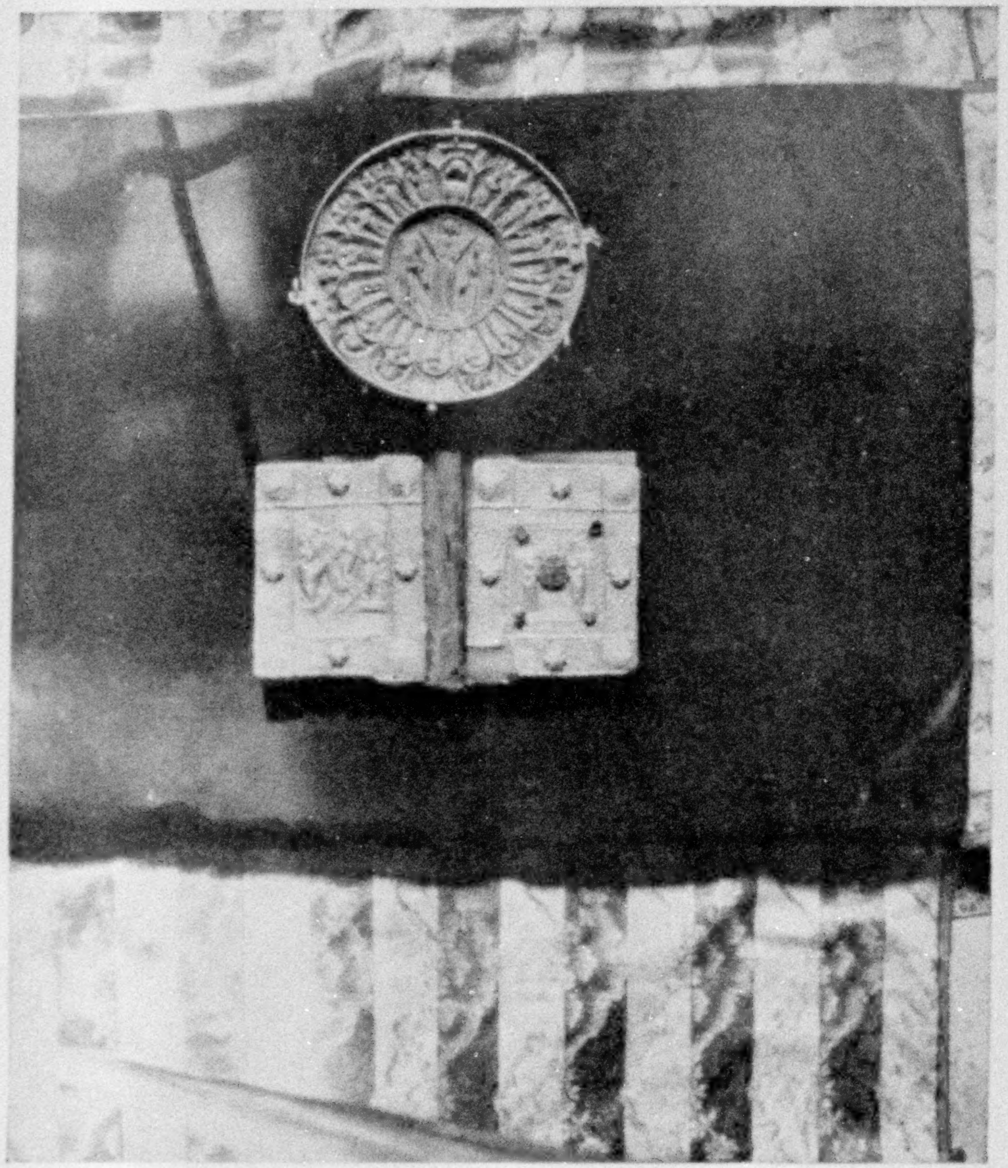
THE PORT OF LAVRA: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

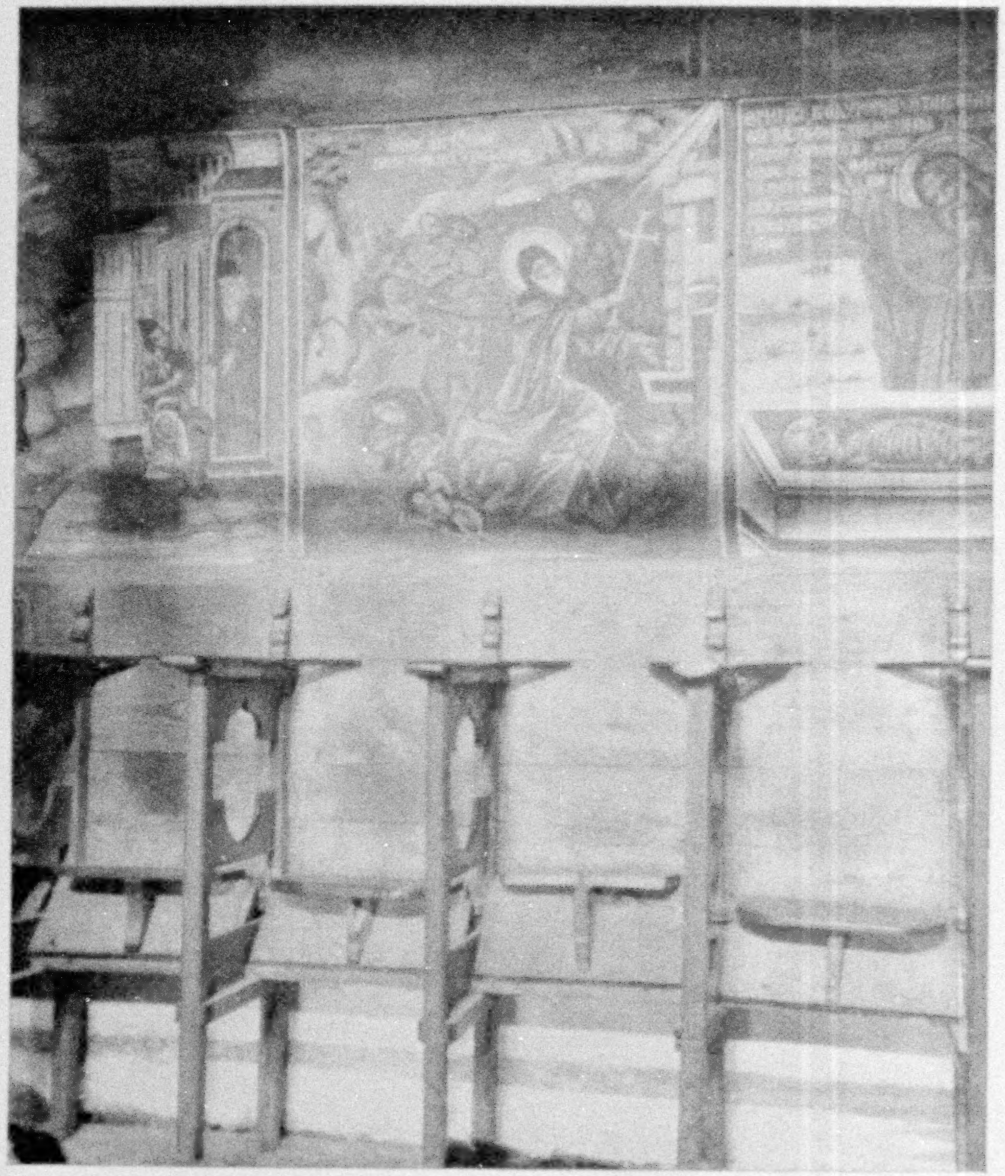
curious is a geography of the eleventh century, after Strabo and Ptolemy, containing the most extraordinary maps. I photographed one of Macedonia, out of which no human being could make head or tail; and on top of it I carefully proceeded to photograph a beautifully illuminated liturgy of St. Basil.

We prolonged our stay at Vatopéthi, at the kind instance of the monks, in order to see a characteristic piece of local color. This was the fête day of the monastery, which is dedicated to the Annunciation of the Virgin. The festival was celebrated with the more enthusiasm, I fancy, because it happened to fall in Lent. From all parts of the peninsula, and even from farther away, guests gathered in honor of one of the chief distractions of the Mt. Athos year.

The Parliament of Karyés, especially invited, arrived in a body the day before the fête. Their approach was heralded by gunshots among the hills, at which signal the elders of the monastery assembled at the gate. When the representatives finally dismounted from their gaily caparisoned mules, there was a universal embracing, while the white-kilted escort burned more powder. Then, as the fathers entered the court, the bells of the clock-tower pealed them welcome, and they all went into the church for a brief office.

The religious event of the occasion was the vigil in the church, which began before sundown on the eve of the great day. We found the two narthexes and the nave packed with monks and peasants, all standing, as the Greek custom is. Six tall white guardsmen picturesquely kept the transepts clear. We had the honor to be shown to transept stalls, among the higher clergy and invited guests; but, although this honor conferred the privilege of hanging by one's elbows from the high arms of one's stall, even of perching on a little shelf adjusted to the edge of a turned-up seat which it is not etiquette to use, I must confess that I weakly withdrew before midnight.





Photographs by H. G. Dwight

A GOSPEL BOUND IN BEATEN GOLD AND A JADE COMMUNION CUP BELONGING TO THE MONASTERY OF XIROPÓTAMO: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

Local tradition ascribes the foundation of this monastery to the Virgin Empress Pulcheria, who reigned in Constantinople in the fifth century. Profaner annals attribute it to the fourteenth century, but the cup of this illustration, beautifully cut out of jade, bears an inscription of the Empress Pulcheria, and it may well be a veritable relic of that older time.

FRESCO REPRESENTING THE TEMPTATION OF ST. ANTHONY, IN THE CHURCH OF THE SKITI, OF KAVSOKALYVIA: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

A *skiti* is an industrial community living under monastic rule and dependent upon a monastery. This *skiti* is composed of painters and wood-carvers, affiliated with the monastery of Lavra.

STILL CHANTING AT 4 A. M.

My friend, the assistant librarian, kindly saw to it that I did not miss the climax of the ceremony. It was strange, at 4 o'clock in the morning, to come out of the cool starlight of the court into the heat and press and splendor of the church, to find the good fathers chanting on as I had left them, as monks had chanted before them for a thousand years. The responses passed from transept to transept in the antique Byzantine monotone.

First at one lectern and then at the other a young deacon intoned from an illuminated missal. His pale, serious face and the red glint in the hair waving about his shoulders made me think of a Giorgione. Others, in magnificent brocades, swinging censers, came and went. The officiating bishop, an old man bowed down by his jeweled miter and his cloth-of-gold vestments, sat on a carved and gilded throne, holding an emerald cross in one hand and in the other a tall gold crozier. And lights were everywhere—in brass and silver candalabra, in a fantastic silver tree bearing oranges of gold, in votive lamps and chandeliers before dim images, and in the great brass coronal, with its double-headed eagles of Byzantium, swinging from the central dome.

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

THE PHIATE OR FONT OF LAVRA: MT. ATHOS, GREECE

This beautiful and interesting church fountain stands in front of the monastery Church of Lavra. The *phiate* was originally built in 1060, although the brickwork of the present structure dates from the sixteenth or seventeenth century. But the fountain itself and the marble panels surrounding it are, no doubt, original. The fountain built in Constantinople by Emperor William II, in commemoration of his two visits to Sultan Abd-ül-Hamid, was inspired by this Byzantine design.

The focus of the ceremony was an ancient icon of the Virgin. It stood on a sort of easel draped with rich stuffs, under a parasol of flowered white brocade. As the office proceeded, the breast of the figure was hung with old Byzantine jewelry and strings of gold coins. Among them I afterward saw a Roman stater, two beautiful Alexanders, and any number of Venetian ducats and besants of Constantinople.

BLESSING THE BARLEY CAKE

At sunrise the Virgin was divested of her more precious finery and carried out of the church under her parasol. Pre-

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

MONKS AND LAYMEN OF MT. ATHOS, GREECE

OUTLINE MAP OF SALONIKI AND ADJACENT COUNTRIES

ceded by banners and gilded lanterns on staves, escorted by a motley retinue of monks and peasants, she made the circuit of the monastery, without the walls, while the bells jingled and the bearded guardsmen shot off their pistols like boys into the early sunlight. At the return of the procession the liturgy was celebrated. Picturesque details of it, peculiar to the day, were the progress through the church of twelve sacred relics, each borne by a priest in gorgeous vestments, and the bringing in by guardsmen and blessing of two huge barley cakes frosted with sugar and colored candies. Then those present, in hierarchic order, crossed and prostrated themselves before the parasoled icon, after which the communion was administered, the barley cakes were cut, and the vigil of the Annunciation, 15 hours long, came to an end.

I did not wonder at the speed with which the church emptied itself into the refectory. This interesting cruciform structure, frescoed like the church and furnished with tables of one rough slab of marble, is now used only on such occasions. Guests of the humbler sort overflowed into the court, where they were served in long rows on the flagstones.

The higher dignitaries soon withdrew to the apartments of the *epitropi*. They sat down to a more elaborate banquet there at nightfall. Fish of many kinds, prepared in many ways, made up the chief feature of the menu—an exception allowable on this one day of Lent. While the black-gowned guests enjoyed this respite from the rigors of their long fast, they were entertained by the more famous choristers of the peninsula. After each had displayed his proficiency in the Byzantine chant, the Elders poured him out a glass of wine and dropped a napoleon into it.

I must not forget, however, the fair that established itself at the monastery gate, where the general effect of color and costume was more notable than the

XUM

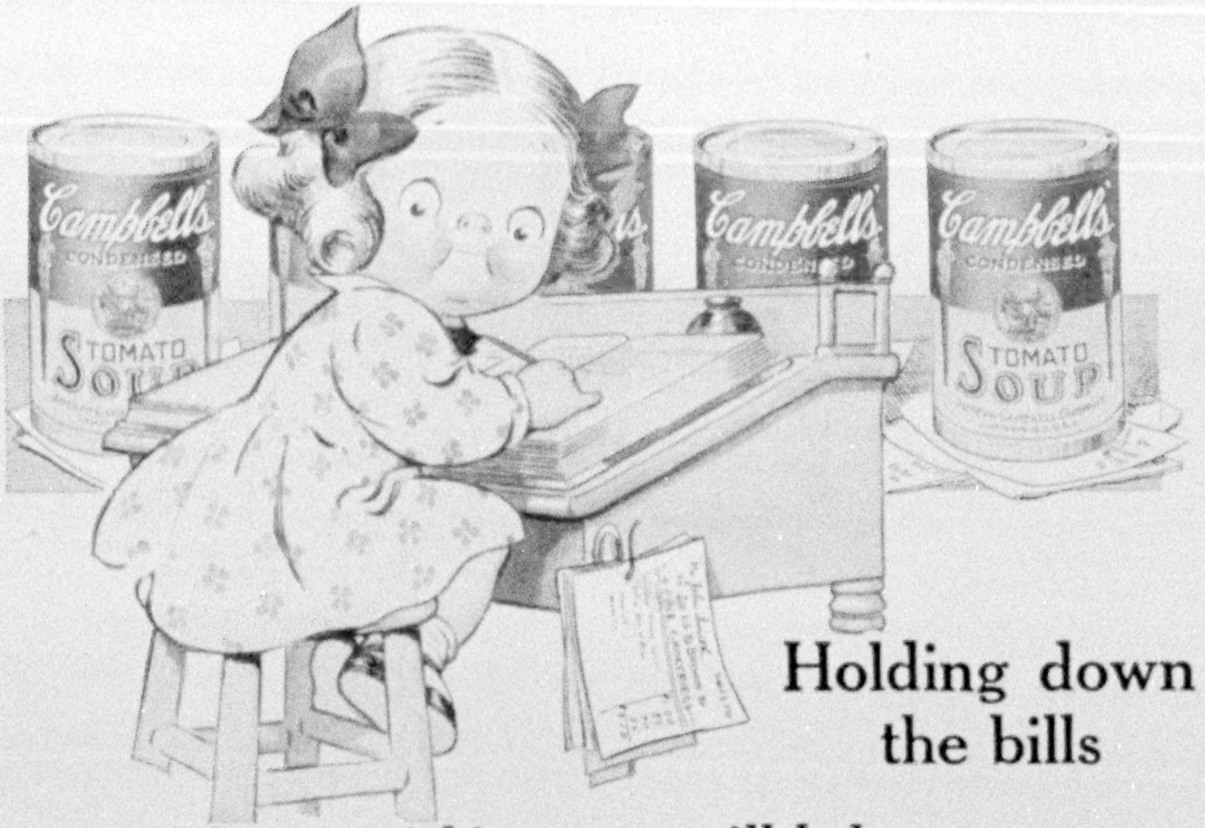
THE BEST PRESERVED GREEK TEMPLE IN THE WORLD, THE THESEUM : ATHENS, GREECE

objects offered for sale. And there was one more office in the church, to which I fear I would not have gone if a kind father had not hunted me up. The Virgin under her parasol, the silver orange tree, and other precious furniture had disappeared. The afternoon sun streamed through the high transept windows, bringing out the pattern of the marble floor, the rich carving of the altar screen, details of the pictured walls.

THE NIGHT-LONG VIGIL'S END

It brought out, too, the faces of the fathers under their black veils, worn and haggard after the night-long vigil. At a moment of the office one after another lighted a wax candle from that of his neighbor. The two semicircles twinkled pallidly enough at each other across the sun-touched splendor of the church. The incense, that had been so heady the night before, somehow missed its effect, like the candles. A swallow flashed across the opposite window.

I thought of the green hill I had climbed that afternoon, blossoming with asphodel, and how the sea looked through the leaning olive trees. I wondered what the fathers thought, chanting so gravely in the spring afternoon—if they, too, saw hills, or seas, or faces other than haggard ones under black monastic veils. With the sound of their chant an unsanctified crooning of pigeons suddenly began to mingle from the court without.



Holding down the bills

This nourishing soup will help you.

Economy is a different thing from cheapness. Anybody can buy cheap things. Or any one can buy expensive things if he pays the price. But getting high value at a low price, keeping the standard of living up while you keep the cost down—that is *real* economy.

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You save fuel. The soup comes to you already cooked. Three minutes fire makes it ready to serve. *Did you ever figure how much of your cooking cost goes into your fuel bill?*

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LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

THE · MAN · WHO · SUCCEEDED WHERE · HERBERT · SPENCER · FAILED

SEVENTY-THREE years ago, in Derby, England, lived a young man who had a new ideal in watch-making. Day after day he sat bended over his work table, deep in study, with innumerable sketches before him, seeking to make his dream come true.

He was Herbert Spencer, then an inventor, later one of the world's greatest utilitarian philosophers. His idea, to quote from his autobiography, was "a re-arrangement of the works with a view to greater flatness."

Although his principle—that a practical thin watch could be accomplished only through a re-arrangement of the works—was correct, Herbert Spencer failed. "My model," he writes, "proved to have no superiority; indeed it was a bad one."

Another Man's Ideal

In Cincinnati, Ohio, thirty-three years later, another man conceived the same idea. Like Spencer, he saw that *all* watches were not only too large, but too *thick*.

This man was Dietrich Gruen, a young Swiss watch manufacturer who had learned his trade under one Martens of Freiburg, Germany, among the most renowned horologists of his time.

He had founded his business in America with the ideal of producing a watch of exceptional merit. For its production his thoughts turned naturally to Switzerland, where from time out of mind the finest watches have been produced. He knew that for accuracy and other attributes of a satisfactory watch, there was no equal to the careful hand-finishing of the skilled Swiss craftsman, with his generations of inherited cunning.

So it was to Switzerland that Dietrich Gruen turned for workmen who could produce a watch of superior value. There he gathered together a group of the finest craftsmen and established his first factory for producing watch movements, importing these and fitting them to their cases in America.

The smallest watch made was what is known as the "18" size. But Dietrich Gruen planned and experimented until he produced the watch known as the "16" size—for many years the popular size watch and the size made today by all manufacturers for railroad use. But even this did not satisfy the ideals of Dietrich Gruen. For he realized that the American public wanted a timepiece still smaller and thinner. He saw immediately that no cutting down of existing movements would do. He started then from the bottom, striving to find a new arrangement of movement parts, which, without weakening any individual wheel or pinion, would *build up* a watch of exceeding thinness.

Then came success!

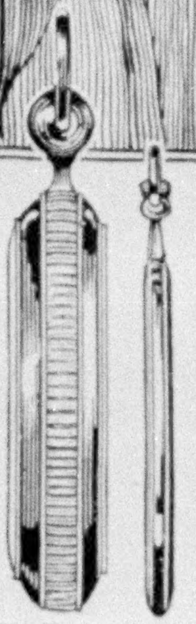
In 1892 his son Fred, who had been studying horology both in America and Switzerland, was pronounced a finished watchmaker by his masters, and he now took up the problem in collaboration with his father.

In 1896 they succeeded partially, but it was not until 1902 (while Herbert Spencer still lived, it is gratifying to state) that Dietrich Gruen's thin model was brought to the high standard of accuracy and durability which the name Gruen Verithin stands for.

It was an invention of Fred, who today personally supervises the manufacture of Gruen Watches, that made complete success possible. What this invention is, and what it does, is shown by the wheel train illustration below. In the old way the wheels were one above the other, like steps. In *his* way he took the smallest wheel and reversed it, placing this small wheel on a line with the larger wheel, as shown.

Herbert Spencer, Philosopher

DIETRICH GRUEN
HOROLOGIST



The Watch of Herbert Spencer's time. The Gruen Verithin

This enabled him to make the Gruen Verithin only *half as thick* as the ordinary watch, without reducing the strength of parts, and thus retaining the highest accuracy and durability.

The most beautiful watch in America

The Gruen Verithin has been called "The Most Beautiful Watch in America."

To appreciate the exquisite charm of the Gruen Verithin, one must see it. Those who should like to do so will find among the best jewelers in every locality one or two who are proud to endorse Dietrich Gruen's masterpiece.

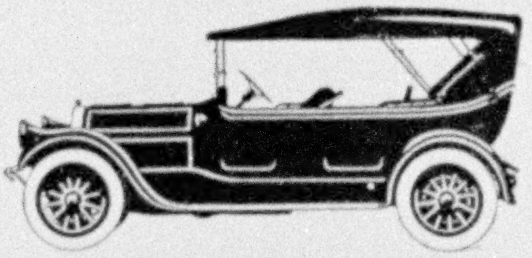
Gruen Verithin Adjusted Models, which are guaranteed to come within railroad time requirements, are priced at $25 to $60.

Gruen Verithin Precision Models, which are guaranteed to come within observatory time requirements, recognized by authorities to be the highest time-keeping perfection obtainable, are priced at $50 to $250. The Dietrich Gruen, the world's finest pocket timepiece, $265 to $650.

Write for "One Word from a Woman's Lips."

—a booklet on watches and watch-making every one should read before buying a timepiece. Address, THE GRUEN WATCH MANUFACTURING CO., 32 E. Fifth Ave., Cincinnati, O. Makers of the famous Gruen Watches since 1874. Factories: Cincinnati, O., and Madre-Biel, Switzerland. Canadian Branch: Toronto.

STYLE



The Pierce-Arrow body surrounds and conceals the vitals of the Pierce-Arrow Car—the engine, transmission, clutch and all that comparatively ugly but necessary machinery that makes the car the efficient medium that it is.

By the sound progress of art resting securely upon utility, all the great things of the world have been produced. In this spirit the creation of every part—always *creation*, never imitation—finding the car's own reason for development within itself—has produced the Pierce-Arrow Car—a machine of such great utility to its owners, and of such æsthetic beauty in itself, that it is the leader of the *automonde*, the creator of motor fashions, the ideal and the model for the visual expression of the motor car of today.

THE PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR CO · BUFFALO N Y

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XUM

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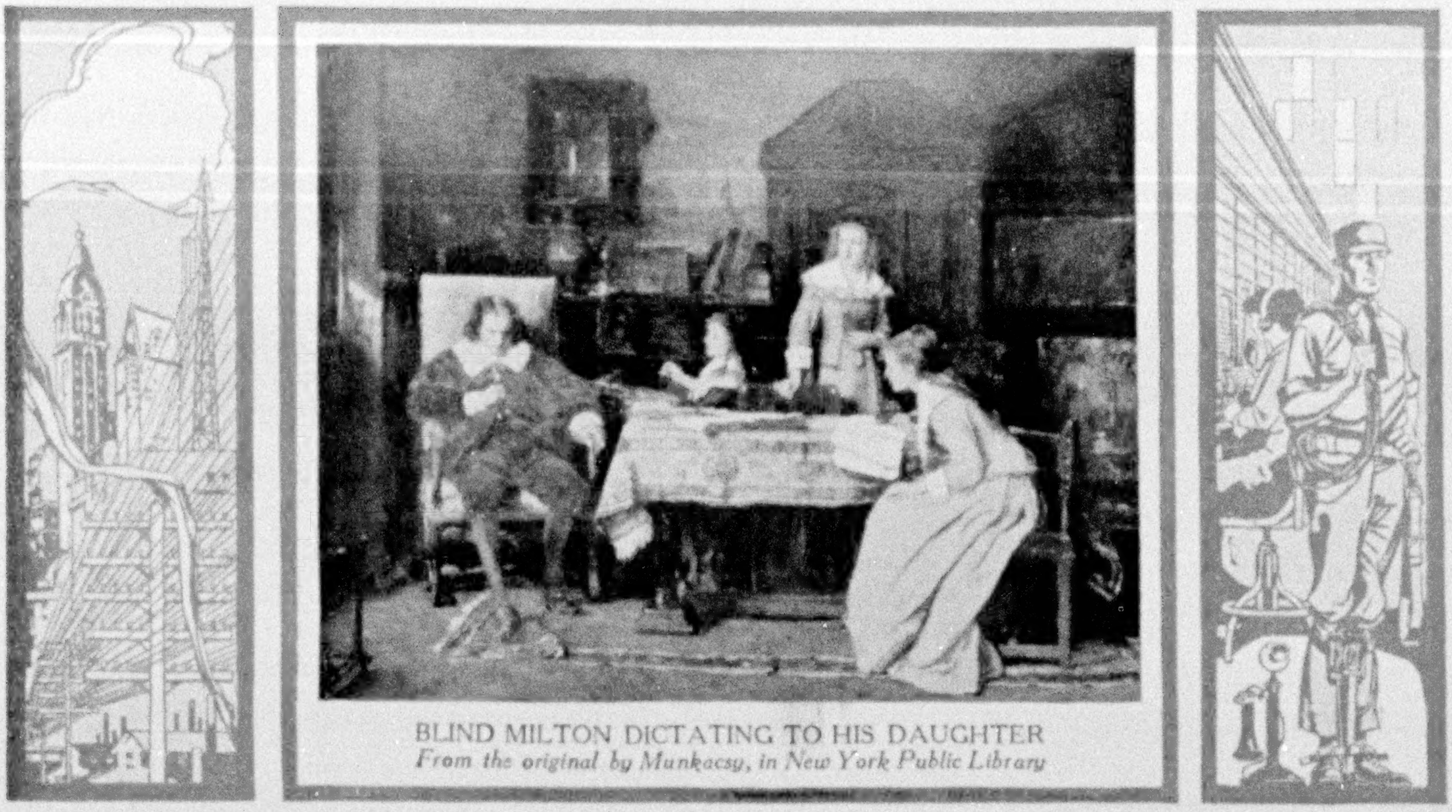


BLIND MILTON DICTATING TO HIS DAUGHTER
From the original by Munkacsy, in New York Public Library

The Vision of the Blind

"Thousands at his bidding speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
They also serve who only stand
and wait."

Was the spirit of prophecy upon John Milton when, more than two hundred and fifty years ago, he dictated those words to his daughter?

Did the "blind poet" have a vision of the millions of telephone messages speeding instantly over hundreds and thousands of miles of wire spanning the continent?

"They also serve who only stand and wait." The Bell Telephone is your servant even while it "only stands and waits." The whole system is always prepared and ready for your instant command.

Every wire and switchboard and telephone instrument is kept alive and responsive by an army of telephone workers.

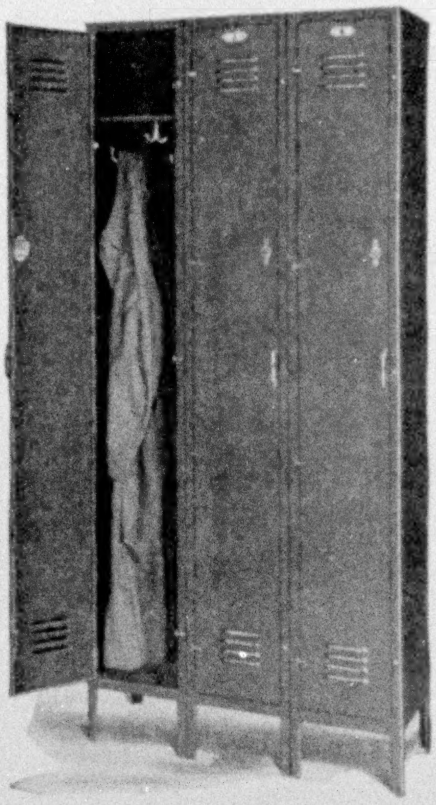
Each one has his special part to do and, because he does it faithfully, countless messages speed throughout the length and breadth of the land, at every minute of the day and night.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy ***One System*** ***Universal Service***

"Mention the Geographic—It identifies you."

DURAND
Steel Lockers



DURAND Steel Factory Lockers meet every demand made upon them in actual service.

They are economical, convenient, commodious, sanitary, fireproof and practically indestructible. They are easily installed, and easily moved or added to.

You will find a standard size suitable to your needs.

We are also manufacturers of steel shelving, steel bins and general steel factory equipment.

DURAND STEEL LOCKER CO.

1507 Ft. Dearborn Bk. Bldg. Chicago

907 Vanderbilt Bldg. New York

There is a certain quality possessed by some men which we call vitality.

It is being greatly alive—living each minute in full and keen consciousness—using the senses constantly and to full capacity.

Men of vitality, living as they do more fully than others, exercise their acute faculties in choosing the accessories of their daily lives and the means for their pleasure and comfort.

It is among such men as this that Rameses, "The Aristocrat of Cigarettes," finds its greatest and most constant demand.

Your vitality will respond instantly to its distinctive fragrance.

And nobody ever changes from Rameses.

STEPHANO BROS., Inc.
PHILADELPHIA

A home for all time

When your house is finished and the bills all paid, will your expense be over? Or will there be heavy outlay, year after year, for painting and repairs?

Atlas-White Stucco

A well-built Stucco home will give you satisfaction for a lifetime It is beautiful. First cost is low, maintenance little or nothing. It can be built to resist fire; is cool in summer, and warm in winter.

Atlas-White Portland Cement, used in the finishing coat of Stucco, gives a beautiful white marble effect. Or attractive color tones may be obtained by the addition of color aggregates or pigments.

Ask your architect about Atlas-White Stucco. Write for our illustrated books which describe the six essential points to consider in building the Home and Garage. Use coupon below.

The Atlas Portland Cement Company

30 Broad St., New York   Corn Exchange Bank Bldg., Chicago

Philadelphia Boston St. Louis Minneapolis Des Moines Dayton

Members of the Portland Cement Association

Stucco Home and Garage, Minneapolis, Minn. W. P. Hultgren, Architect

ATLAS WHITE

The Atlas Portland Cement Company, 30 Broad Street, New York, or Corn Exchange Bank Bldg., Chicago

Send to name and address below Atlas-White Home Portfolio / Garage Portfolio (check the one you want)   I expect to build $________ Home $________ Garage

1-D-9-16

XUM

Globe-Wernicke

A BOOKCASE in the house is more than one more piece of furniture. It is the rallying point of home culture, the children's treasure chest, the store of big sister's romance, brother Bob's spinner of yarns, and the genial companion and philosophic friend of the elder members of the family. It is the Heart of the Home.

And if it is a *Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcase* it grows as the book collection grows, section being added to section as needed. Books never overflow and clutter up tables or open shelves, there to gather dust, grow dog-eared or be damaged otherwise.

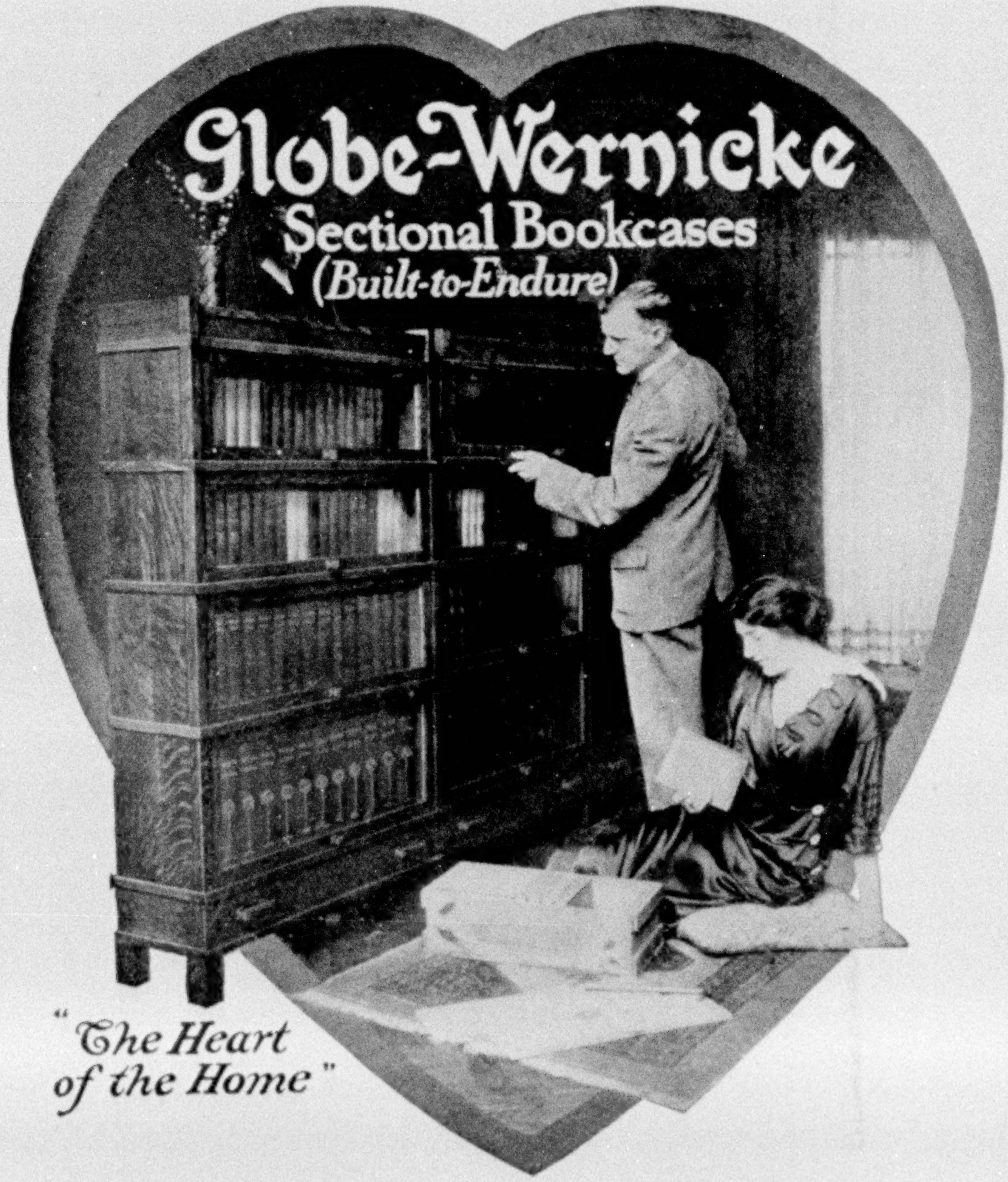
Globe-Wernicke patented features insure the perfect protection of books—they exclude dust and excessive moisture, and prevent sticking, binding, warping, sagging, or mechanical difficulties of any sort whatever.

Go to the dealer in your city who advertises *Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcases* and select the period style and wood finish that harmonize with your other furniture.

Or write us for our handsome illustrated Catalog No. 10,013 and a copy of "The World's Best Books."

The Globe-Wernicke Co.,
Cincinnati

New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Washington, D. C.



It comes to you ready cooked

One of the

57

SINCE we started to cook Spaghetti in the Heinz kitchens four years ago the demand for Heinz Spaghetti has increased with such rapidity that it has become a great national dish.

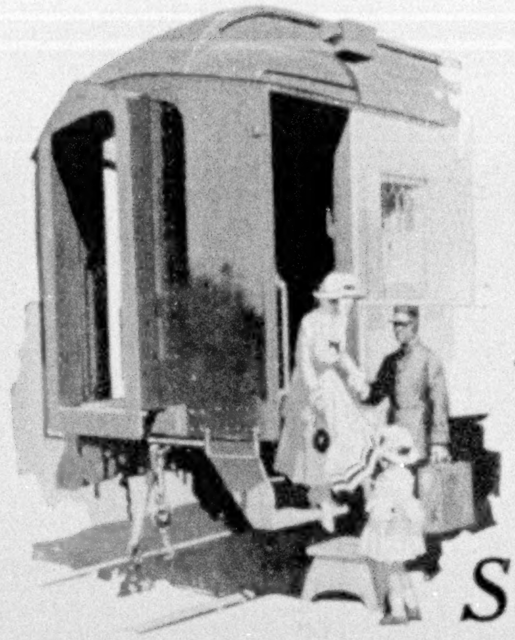
Every family that once tries it will surely make it a regular dish. Ready-cooked, with the delicious Heinz tomato sauce and cheese, it makes an appeal to everyone's appetite. Wholesome, nutritious.

It is to be found in every grocery store.

HEINZ Spaghetti

comes to you ready cooked
with Tomato Sauce and Cheese

All Heinz goods sold in Canada are made in Canada



An Advertisement by
THE PULLMAN COMPANY

Safety is an important element in the service afforded by the Pullman Company, and includes not only the safeguarding against loss of life, or injury through railway disaster, but the protection of health against contagious diseases.

All cars used by the Pullman Company are built in its own shops and represent the experience of fifty consecutive years of car construction.

Built of the most enduring materials, designed to resist the most violent shocks and to withstand every conceivable strain, the Pullman car affords the traveling public the greatest assurance of safety.

Not only is the Pullman car designed for strength, but no effort or expense is spared to make each car as completely sanitary as possible.

Smooth painted surfaces, sanitary floors, the avoidance of heavy hangings and superfluous upholstery, scientific ventilation and adequate screening eliminate as far as possible the dust and dirt of railway travel.

Systematic mechanical cleaning combined with frequent thorough chemical fumigation, maintain each car in a constant state of cleanliness and sanitation.

STEINWAY

THE moods and fancies of youth find sympathetic understanding in the sensitive mechanism of the Steinway. In the early years of musical effort, attainment seems so difficult and so far away. It is then there is vital need of just the encouragement which the Steinway never fails to give.

Its superior worth is accepted throughout the world without question. Yet the Steinway's cost is moderate, and terms are made convenient. Write for illustrated literature.

STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, 107-109 East 14th St., New York

Subway Express Station at the Door.

A Famous Leaf at A Famous Saving

EXACT SIZE

The Vuelta district did much to make Cuba famous, by the delicacy, coolness, sweetness, and aroma of its mild yet fragrant tobacco. Since I found this leaf no other tobacco has satisfied. And friends asked me to furnish them with cigars like mine. From them the news spread. Last year 18,000 men depended upon me for their pleasure in smoking. All who join this circle of satisfied smokers regret that they did not learn of this opportunity sooner.

No Extra Profits

These cigars come to you direct from me. I command the cream of the Vuelta crops and have it made up to supply the needs of my many friends. So there are no profits to be paid between the tobacco plantation and you, save what I must charge for my time. That is why I can sell you this rare 10c. cigar for 5c. And that is why you obtain a smoke for the money that will astonish you. And delight you.

Try Five

I know you will like this cigar. I know you will thank me for calling your attention to it. So I want you to try five, free. I am going to send you a box. You try five. If you don't find them the best you ever smoked at twice the price, return the box. But if you keep the box, I'll send five to replace the five you tried. Just send me your business card or letterhead. But send your name today. Do not do yourself the injustice of going longer without a knowledge of this wonderful smoking opportunity. Do not run the risk of missing something.

J. ROGERS WARNER

162 Lockwood Building Buffalo, N. Y.

The WANDERLUST

THROUGHOUT the entire land, Alaska and Hawaii too, the wanderer finds Wells Fargo Travelers Checks as good as gold.

Safe, convenient, economical, of course.

They are sold in denominations of $10, $20, $50, $100, or $200, at a premium of one-half cent on each dollar, with a minimum charge of ten cents.

Wells Fargo Express Service is personal, immediate, safe. Use it for your packages.

WELLS FARGO
Travelers Checks

Ask the nearest Wells Fargo man or send to 51 Broadway, New York, for booklet "Travel Funds."

Look for the Yellow Label
Witt's Can and Pail

This is what it means:

DURABILITY. Made of heavy galvanized, rust-proof steel, with deep corrugations that are 29 times stronger than plain steel, Witt's outlasts two ordinary cans.

SANITATION. Special tight-fitting lid seals can as effectually as vault. Odors and garbage kept *in*—flies and dogs kept *out*. Always neat.

Three sizes each of can and pail. **Write for booklet and name of Witt Dealer in your town.** Learn what others think of the Witt.

THE WITT CORNICE CO., Dept. B, Cincinnati, O

One of Every 7 Men Is Killed or Injured by Accident Each Year.

Which Will It Be?

YOU may be the one. Your chance is no better than those of the other six. Protect yourself and your family now—while you can. **Three cents a day** will do it if you are in a "Preferred" occupation and under 50 years of age. The cost of a couple of newspapers brings $1,250 to $3,250 in case of death by accident, $5 to $10 weekly income, $1,000 to $3,000 for loss of two limbs or eyes, $500 to $1,500 for loss of one hand, foot or eye, $250 for death from any cause. ($50 added to above payments for death if you insure while under 40 years of age.) Larger amounts at proportionate cost.

ÆTNA-IZE

If you have other policies, add this because it's so good. If you have no other policy, get this one now. You're in danger every moment. Send the coupon for the whole story and protect your family while you can.

You Get a Weekly Income when Disabled by Accident

It isn't only railroad wrecks and shipwrecks and falling elevators you have to fear.

One man was hit in the eye by a snapping rubber band. It put him in bed for six weeks. He was Ætna-ized, so he drew his weekly indemnity.

One man was struck in the head with a baseball. He had to have a surgical operation and was unable to leave his home for three weeks. He drew his weekly Ætna benefit and Ætna paid for his operation.

One man tripped on a flight of stairs, fell, broke his ankle, went to bed for two months. He was Ætna-ized, so he drew a weekly income and turned his hospital bill over to Ætna.

Send the Coupon for the whole story

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Drawer 1341 HARTFORD, CONN.

The largest company in the world writing Life, Accident, Health and Liability Insurance

Agency opportunities for all Casualty and Bonding lines

An ÆTNA agent has a national advertising campaign working for him all the time.

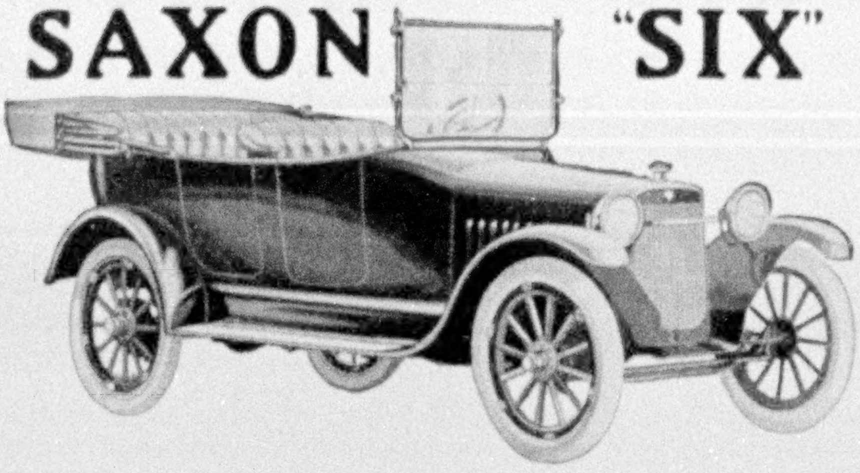
N. G.—9-16

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
Drawer 1341 HARTFORD, CONN.
I have marked the kinds of insurance I wish to know about: Accident ☐, Health ☐, Disability ☐, $250 Life Certificate ☐. My age is......years. I am in good health

Name.......................
Occupation.......................
Bus. Address.......................

15

SAXON "SIX"



—at less than $1000 where is the car comparable to Saxon "Six"?

Answer that question for yourself.

Note the various cars that sell for a price near that of Saxon "Six."

Recall that but a brief twelve months past all these cars claimed equality with Saxon "Six."

Recall how divided was the public mind as to their relative merit.

And see how changed the situation is today. Now that facts have cleared the air of phrases—

See how settled the public mind is upon the superiority of one car.

And that car is Saxon "Six."

SAXON STRENGTH, SAXON ECONOMY, SAXON SERVICE. These have been impressed indelibly upon the minds of motor-car buyers. Not by adjectives. But by actions. By incomparable performance.

Only recently 206 stock model Saxon "Sixes," driven by Saxon dealers, traveled 61,800 miles without stopping. Each car covered 300 miles.

The winner averaged 34¾ miles per gallon of gasoline. The grand average for the 206 Saxon "Sixes" was 23.5 miles per gallon.

However, this average of 23.5 miles per gallon of gasoline is not the only significant fact established by this 61,800-mile run.

For there is the fact that not a single one of these 206 motors stopped running once.

There is the fact that no mechanical trouble occurred.

There is the fact of the extraordinary stability and strength of Saxon "Six" that this run establishes.

A few weeks ago 38 stock model Saxon "Sixes," driven by Saxon dealers, raced in relays from New York to 'Frisco in 6 days 18 hours and 10 minutes.

This sets a record in automobile time for a coast-to-coast dash.

It is enlightening to note that not a single mechanical fault developed to delay the progress of this thrilling transcontinental trip.

Yet, after all, the real lesson to be drawn from this does not concern itself with the time, nor with the speed, nor with the length of the trip, but with the fact that these Saxon "Sixes" ***did no more*** than ***your*** Saxon "Six" can do.

In the salesrooms of over 2,000 Saxon dealers throughout the country, you will find Saxon "Sixes" identical in every detail with these cars that averaged 23.5 miles per gallon of gasoline during 300 miles of non-stop running—that sped from New York to 'Frisco in 6 days 18 hours and 10 minutes. We urge you to see them at once.

Note these Saxon features:—light weight, high-speed, six-cylinder motor of Saxon design manufactured to Saxon specifications by the Continental Motor Company; Timken axles; Timken bearings throughout chassis; Rayfield carbureter; two-unit starting and lighting system by Wagner; all vanadium springs, Saxon cantilever type; dry plate clutch; silent helical bevel drive gear; roomy body, handsomely finished; demountable rims; one-man top; quick-acting curtains, and every other detail making for complete equipment.

Saxon "Six" is $815 f. o. b. Detroit.

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

(512)

Flexible Tires,

Saving and Strong

WE are satisfied that Goodyear Cord Tires are stronger than any others; that they consume less power; that they increase fuel efficiency.

These results are the logical outcome of certain definite differences in design and construction which we long ago proved to our satisfaction were best calculated to secure the practical advantages we sought.

These advantages were, increased cushioning qualities, through increased flexibility and resilience; increased aid to the motor, through increased liveliness, speed, and light-running in the tire; with a corresponding reduction of power-loss and gasoline consumption.

And motorists everywhere—owning cars of almost every class—are rapidly learning that these benefits more than make up for the higher price they pay for Goodyear Cord Tires.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
Akron, Ohio

All-Weather and Ribbed Treads, both Double-Thick, for rear and front wheels. The All-Weather grips, deep and sharp, resist skidding and give maximum traction. The Ribbed Tread assists easy steering. Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and Tire Saver Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

GOODYEAR CORD TIRES
AKRON

BUY DIAMONDS DIRECT

FROM JASON WEILER & SON

Diamond Importers, Boston, Mass.

and save 20 to 40 per cent on retail or jewelers' prices

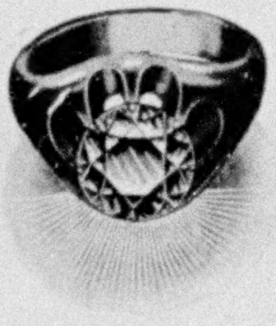
For over 40 years the house of **Jason Weiler & Son of Boston** has been one of America's leading diamond importers selling to jewelers. However, a large business is done **direct by mail** with customers at **importing prices! Here are five diamond** offers—**direct to you by mail**—which clearly demonstrate our position to name prices on diamonds that should surely interest any present or prospective diamond purchaser.

1 Carat, $95.00

This 1-carat genuine diamond is of great brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in ladies' or men's style 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if you can duplicate it for less than $125.00. Our price, direct to you . . . **$95**

Men's Diamond Ring, $175.00

Perfectly cut blue-white diamond mounted in 18k. solid gold pierced setting, in the new olive finish. Diamond is securely embedded in solid platinum, square top. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate this ring for less than $250.00.



4 Carats, $680.00

This 4-carat genuine diamond is of great brilliancy, fine color and perfectly cut. Mounted in ladies' or men's style 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $800.00.

Men's Diamond Ring, $165.00

New green solid gold ring, set with perfectly cut blue-white diamond and on each side is mounted a triangular cut sapphire of rich velvety blue color.

Ladies' Diamond Ring, $205.00

This ring is made of all platinum, richly carved and pierced in the new lace-work effect, set with perfectly cut blue-white diamond.

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied

If desired, rings will be sent to your **Bank** or any **Express Co.** with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for 5 years' full value goes with every purchase.

We refer you, as to our reliability, to any bank or newspaper in Boston.

WRITE TODAY FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL BOOK ON **HOW TO BUY DIAMONDS**

This catalog is beautifully illustrated. Tells how to judge, select, and buy diamonds. Tells how they mine, cut, and market diamonds. This book, showing weights, sizes, and prices ($10 to $10,000), is considered an authority.

A copy will be mailed to you FREE on receipt of your name and address.

Write for your copy today. Free

Jason Weiler & Son

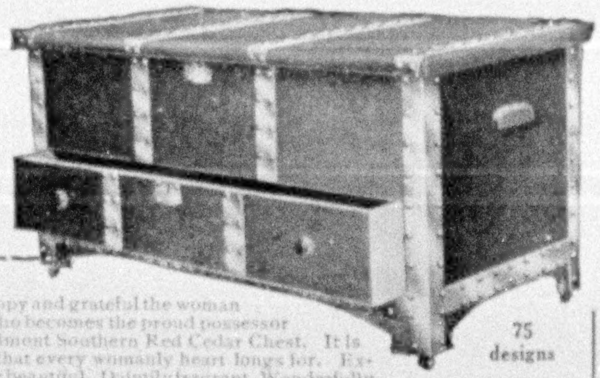
370 Washington Street Boston, Mass.

Diamond Importers Since 1876

Foreign Agencies: Amsterdam and Paris

GIVE THIS FOR XMAS

Moth-Proof Red Cedar Chest



75 designs

How happy and grateful the woman or girl who becomes the proud possessor of a Piedmont Southern Red Cedar Chest. It is the gift that every womanly heart longs for. Exquisitely beautiful. Daintily fragrant. Wonderfully useful and economical. Practically everlasting. *A Piedmont protects furs, woolens and plumes from moths, mice, dust and damp.* Any Piedmont shipped on **15 days' free trial** to prove its attractiveness and quality. Freight prepaid. Write for new 64-page catalog with reduced prices. Postpaid free.

Piedmont Red Cedar Chest Co., Dept. 61, Statesville, N.C.

Variety in food is as important with dogs as with human beings. As a change try

SPRATT'S FIBO

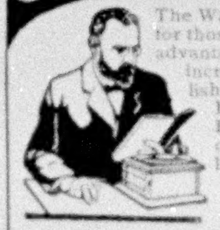
The most appetizing granulated dog food on the market.

Write for prices and send 2c. stamp for "Dog Culture"

Spratt's Patent Limited, Newark, N. J.

San Francisco : St. Louis : Cleveland : Montreal

SPEAK A FOREIGN LANGUAGE!



The War has created unlimited commercial opportunities for those who know **Spanish, French, German, or Italian.** Take advantage of the War situation! Better your position and increase your salary. Extend your business. Establish export trade with South American countries. Equip yourself to read foreign books and papers. Brush up on the language you studied at school or college and make it of practical use. Acquire a new language at home, by the

LANGUAGE-PHONE METHOD

And Rosenthal's Method of Practical Linguistry

(Highest Award Panama-Pacific Exposition)

This is the natural way to learn a foreign language. You hear the living voice of a native professor pronounce each word and phrase. He speaks as you desire—slowly or quickly, for minutes or hours at a time. It is a pleasant, fascinating study; no tedious rules or memorizing. It is not expensive—all members of the family can use it. You simply practice during spare moments or at convenient times, and in a surprisingly short time you speak, read, and understand a new language.

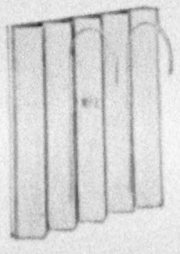
Write for free "Language Treatise," particulars of Trial Offer. Easy Payments. Our records fit all talking machines.

The Language-Phone Method, 980 Putnam Bldg., 2 W. 45th St., N.Y.

SĀVŌ AIR MOISTENER

Fill with water, hang on back of any radiator out of sight

Converts dry indoor air into a moist, wholesome, healthful atmosphere.



IT WILL SAVE

Your Health.
Furniture from shrinking.
Piano from warping.
Paintings from cracking.
Wall Paper from peeling.
Book Bindings breaking.
House Plants from dying.
Whole family from colds.

Three Sizes—$2.00, $1.75, and $1.00.
Write for Free Booklet.

SĀVŌ Manufacturing Company

315 New York Life Building Chicago, Illinois

$40 Heats 12 Rooms

Coal Bills Cut 1/2 to 2/3—Guaranteed with the Underfeed

With one of the severest winters experienced in this section, I kept our house 72 to 75 degrees throughout the season commencing October 10, and my coal bill will not exceed $40 heating twelve rooms—house exposed on all sides. This being the fourth season what better recommendation would one want? Yours for the UNDERFEED. (Signed)
HENRY BEURET,
446 E. Dewald St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

If you are going to burn coal this winter, by all means read carefully the letter shown to the left. Then get this great fact; you can have *your* coal bills cut ½ to ⅔—Guaranteed with the Underfeed.

On top of that great saving, we further guarantee that your house will be kept warm and cozy all winter long—that you will have an easier time 'tending furnace—and that you will have more *healthful* heat.

The UNDERFEED saves you money by keeping it in your pocket. Burns the cheaper grades of coal as effectively as others burn the costlier grades.

Every atom of heat is utilized. Coal is fed from below. The hot clean fire on top is always against the effective radiating surfaces. Fire is never smothered by having new coal dumped on—never chilled by the opening of top-feed doors.

And a boy can run it. No stooping. Ashes fine, clean and white, and need emptying at the most but twice a week.

WILLIAMSON NEW-FEED UNDERFEED Furnaces and Boilers — CUT COAL BILLS ½ to ⅔

Interesting Book FREE!

Explains the scientific UNDERFEED principle. Pictures and fully describes it all. Send the coupon for it now whether you heat with warm air, hot water, steam or vapor. It will save you many a coal dollar —GUARANTEED with the UNDERFEED.

The Williamson Heater Co.
728 Fifth Ave., CINCINNATI, O.

THE WILLIAMSON HEATER CO.
728 Fifth Ave., Cincinnati, O.

Tell me how to cut my coal bills from ½ to ⅔ with a Williamson Underfeed.

Warm Air............ Steam or Hot Water............
(Mark X after System interested in)

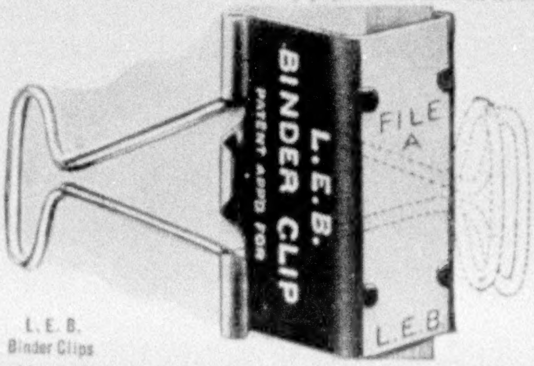
Name..

Address..

My Heating Contractor's Name is..........................

Heating Contractors: Let us tell you about the Williamson UNDERFEED and our new proposition. Both are winners.

The "L. E. B." Binder Clip
will instantly make a book of any papers with title on its back



L. E. B.
Binder Clips

No. 2 (⅝ in. capacity), 4c. each; 40c. doz.
No. 6 (¾ in. capacity), 5c. each; 50c. doz.
No. 11 (1¼ in. capacity), 10c. each; $1 doz.

The "L. E. B." Binder Clip

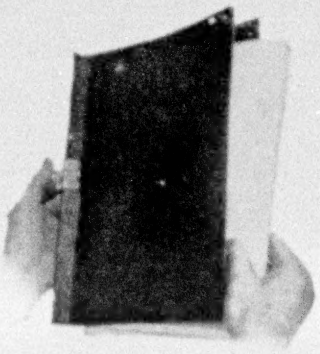
will keep your papers in loose-leaf book form, so that any sheet can be removed or added instantly. The arms can be taken off or snapped out of the way.

The "Cado" Clip File

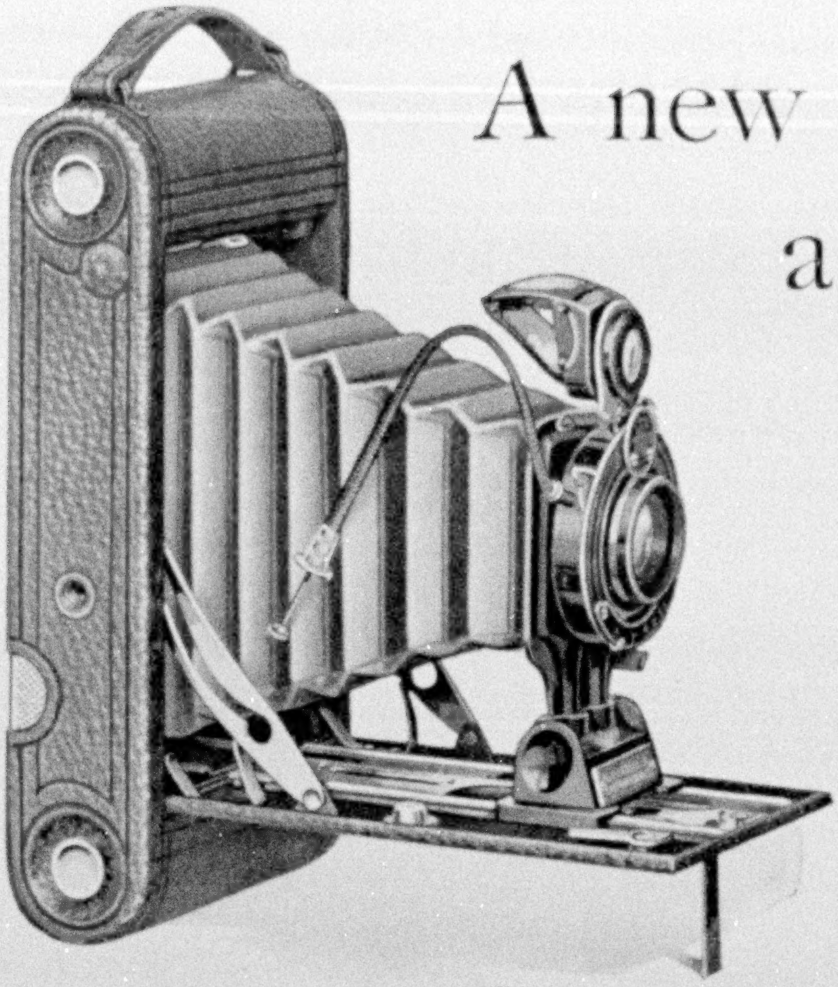
Just what every busy man needs. Holds a few or a quantity of papers firmly and permits of their instant removal or insertion without disturbing the rest. Fits vertical files.

Money back if desired. *At all Stationers or*
CUSHMAN & DENISON MFG. CO.
246 West 23rd Street, New York

The "Cado" Clip File
makes a book of your correspondence



Cado Clip Files in imitation seal grain leather, size 9 x 11⅛ inches, 15c. each, complete, post-paid.



A new Kodak in a new size

Pictures $2\frac{7}{8} \times 4\frac{7}{8}$

The 2C Autographic Kodak Jr.

Just as surely as the 3A (post card size) picture displaced the 4 x 5, this 2C will displace the 3¼ x 4¼. The elongated shape, used horizontally is better for landscapes—it doesn't waste film on sky and foreground. It is better for portraits when used vertically for it gives the high, narrow picture. It *gives more picture for the area* than is usually possible in a square—and the shape of the picture is far more pleasing.

And this elongated shape in the picture makes possible a slim, thin, easily pocketed camera. The 2C Autographic Kodak Junior has a capacity of ten exposures without reloading, it has the Kodak Ball Bearing shutter with cable release, working at speeds of 1/25, 1/50 and 1/100 of a second and of course the usual "bulb" and time actions. The camera has brilliant reversible finder, two tripod sockets, black leather bellows, is covered with fine grain leather, is well made and beautifully finished. It is furnished with a choice of lens equipment as listed below.

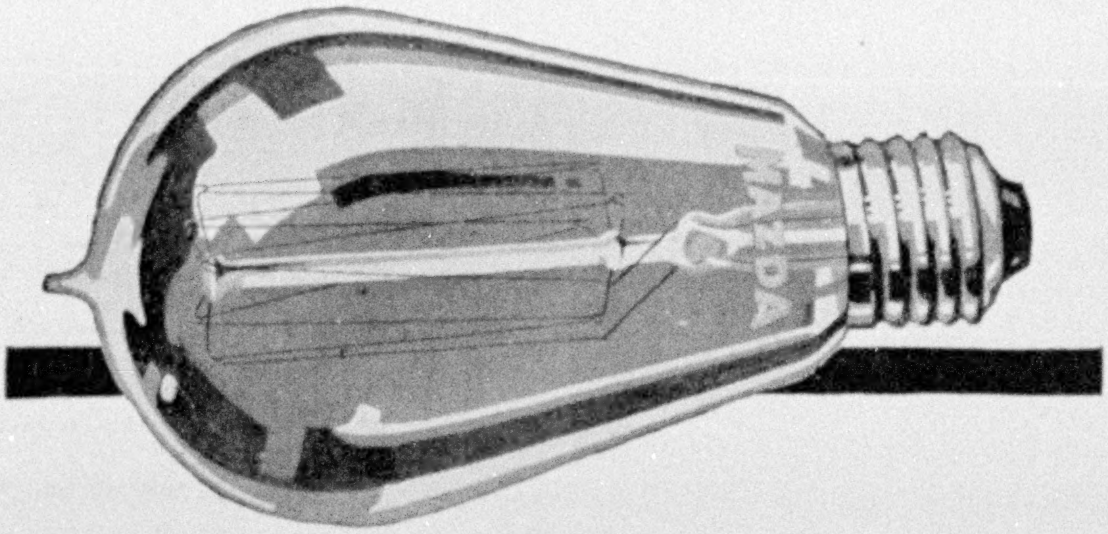
THE PRICE.

No. 2C Autographic Kodak Jr., meniscus achromatic lens, . . .	$12.00
Ditto, with Rapid Rectilinear lens, ...	14.00
Ditto, with Kodak Anastigmat lens, *f.* 7.7, ...	19.00

All Dealers'.

EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*

"Mention the Geographic—It identifies you."



MAZDA

"Not the name of a thing, but the mark of a service"

MAZDA Service—a systematic research for making good lamps better

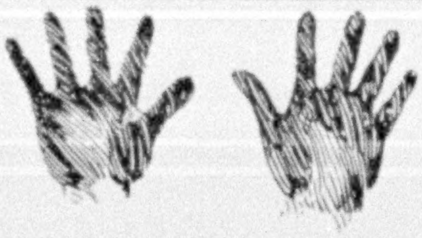
The Meaning of MAZDA

MAZDA is the trademark of a world-wide service to certain lamp manufacturers. Its purpose is to collect and select scientific and practical information concerning progress and developments in the art of incandescent lamp manufacturing and to distribute this information to the companies entitled to receive this Service. MAZDA Service is centered in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company at Schenectady.

The mark MAZDA can appear only on lamps which meet the standards of MAZDA Service. It is thus an assurance of quality. This trademark is the property of the General Electric Company.

RESEARCH LABORATORIES OF GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

4629



Automobilist's hands after stopping spring squeaks by using a spring spreader and injecting graphite and oil.

—there's a better and cleaner way now

No need to jack up car, to loosen clips, to force leaves apart or to dirty hands.
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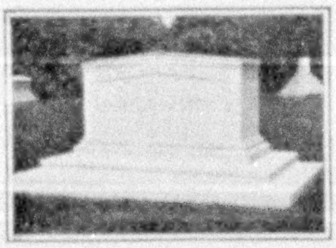

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(Write your address)

6-16

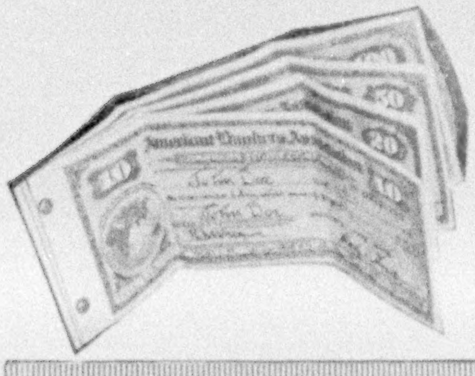
To Japan on the Magic Carpet

The illustration shown above is a Japanese artist's interpretation of the idea "seeing the world on A. B. A. Cheques," already familiar to magazine readers. The artist has woven into the Arabian Night's tale of travel on the magic rug, the thought that a trip on "A. B. A." Cheques is *auspicious.* The "god of good luck" is in the party, and the flying of fish banners in the Japanese village indicates a festive occasion. The artist has the right idea:

"A. B. A." American Bankers Association Cheques

do add to the auspiciousness of any trip for pleasure or business; they contribute to enjoyment by providing safe and convenient means of paying one's way in every part of the world—the Americas, Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and every other place where people travel for business or for pleasure.

You use "A. B. A." Cheques just as you would use currency, and you do not have to convert the cheques into foreign money when crossing an international boundary. They are known in terms of dollars in the Americas, pounds in Great Britain and her Colonies, francs in France, marks in Germany, lire in Italy, and so on.



When using an "A. B. A." Cheque you countersign it in the presence of the person accepting it; your countersignature identifies you and makes the cheque negotiable. It cannot be used until you have countersigned it; hence it is safe for you to carry. It is not only the safest but also the handiest "travel money."

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BANKERS TRUST COMPANY, NEW YORK

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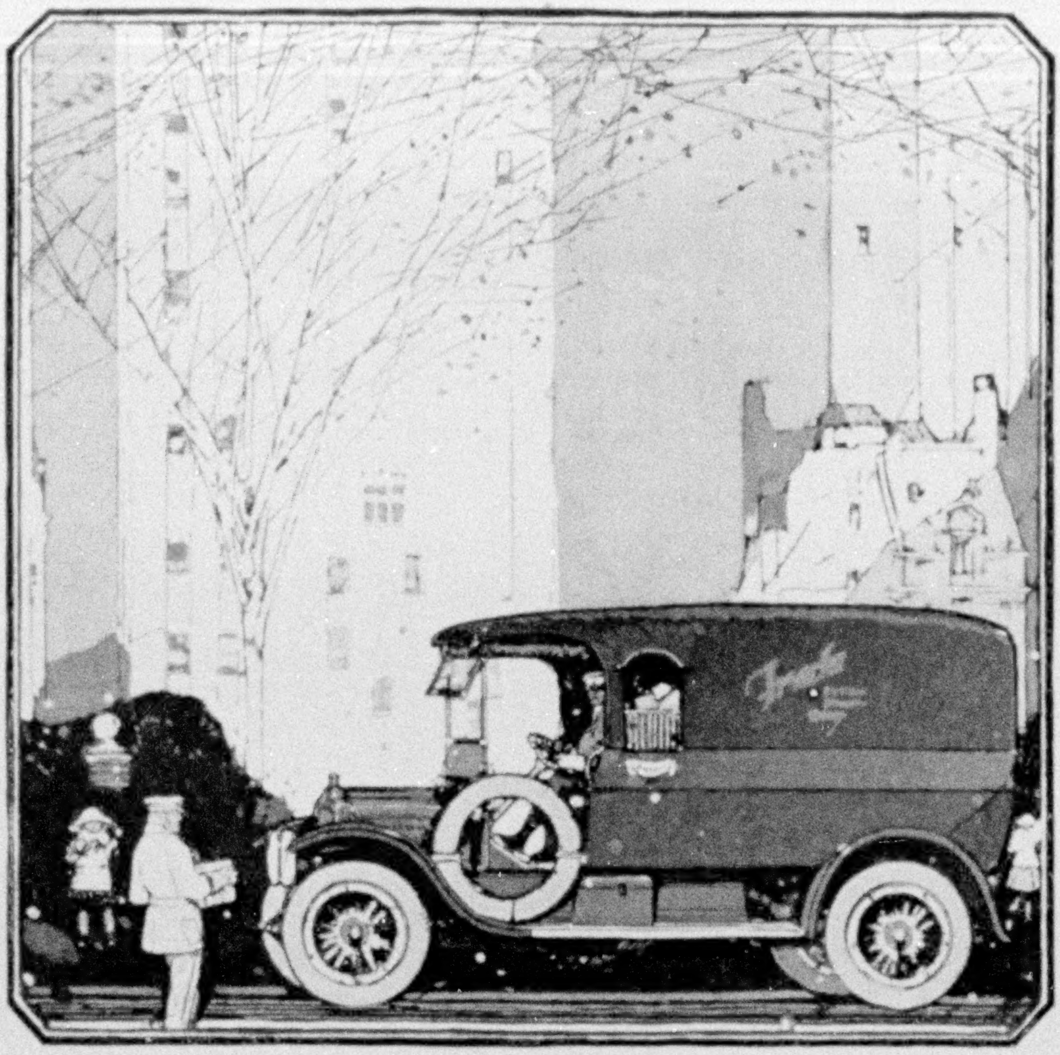

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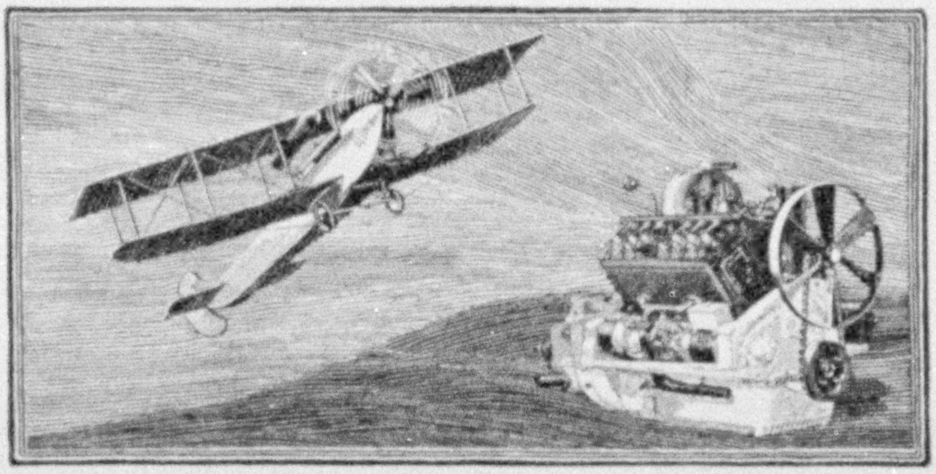

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